

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/

FOR EASTER.

GIFT BOXES OF
VIKING
CHOCOLATES

Flanged Padded Lids—Delicate shades,
choicely ribboned;

or better still

VERONA
CHOCOLATES
which are even more luxurious, or

BELMONT
CHOCOLATES
—for connoisseurs.

She prefers

**Barker
Dobson
VIKING**
Chocolates of Enchantment

ESTD.
1834.



The modern girl, no longer
satisfied with the old-
fashioned rough chocolates
with ordinary centres,
demands the perfection
and variety of

VIKING CHOCOLATES.

Sold everywhere, and at 174, PICCADILLY, W. (opposite Royal Academy).

Factories: LIVERPOOL, ENG.

AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

Under Contract to carry His Majesty's Mails.

Calling at GIBRALTAR, TOULON, NAPLES,
PORT SAID, COLOMBO, FREMANTLE,
ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY and
BRISBANE.

Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA.
Tickets interchangeable with other Lines.

HOLIDAY SEA TRIPS to Spain, Riviera and Italy.

	Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.
ORSOVA	12,036	Apl. 4	Apl. 10	Apl. 12
ORVIETO	12,133	May 2	May 8	May 10
OSTERLEY	12,129	May 30	June 5	June 7
ORAMA	20,000	June 27	July 3	July 5
ORSOVA	12,036	July 25	July 31	Aug. 2
ORVIETO	12,133	Aug. 22	Aug. 28	Aug. 30
ORONSAY	20,000	Sept. 19	Sept. 25	Sept. 27
OSTERLEY	12,129	Oct. 3	Oct. 9	Oct. 11
ORMONDE	14,853	Oct. 17	Oct. 23	Oct. 25

Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN, & CO., LTD.,
Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Av., E.C.3. Branch Offices:
14, Cockspur St., S.W.1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand.

PARIS HOTEL DU LOUVRE

All Modern Comfort — Entirely Renovated
First Class Restaurant.

Places du Théâtre Français et Palais Royal.

Rue de Rivoli, Avenue de l'Opéra.

Telegraphic Address:
Louvrotel-Paris.

GENUINE IRISH TWEEDS TAILORED TO MEASURE.

A tailoring staff with over thirty
years' experience makes up Hamilton's
Irish materials for ladies and gentle-
men; measurement charts which
anyone, anywhere, can complete,
furnish all information necessary.

Sold in lengths, or in garments tailored to
measure by men tailors. Our simple self-
measurement system ensures perfect fit;
satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed.
Patterns and literature post free on request.
Write Desk 18.

THE WHITE HOUSE,
PORTRUSH, NORTH IRELAND.

No Branches or Agencies.



OTARD'S BRANDY

The Brandy with a Pedigree



EST. 1795

TOUGHER TREADS—'BALANCED' CORD—SYNCHRONISED CURE

Every motorist should test for himself the new series

AVON
British Cords

embodying specific improvements proven by high-speed
tests on road and track.

The modern palatable
form of Iron Tonic.
Devoid of all the usual
drawbacks of Iron Tonics.

Iron Jelloids

THE IRON 'JELLOID' CO., LTD., 189, CENTRAL ST., LONDON, ENG.

Unequalled for Anæmia
and Weakness in Men,
Women and Children.
Of all Chemists, price 1/3
and 3/- per box.

1,000 NEW SUPPORTERS WANTED.

THE "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP AND THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES URGENTLY NEED £12,000

President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

10,000 Boys have been sent to the Royal Navy and Mercantile Marine. 9,000 Boys have been trained for
Civil Employment and many Hundreds have been Emigrated to the British Dominions.

Patrons: THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

Chairman and Treasurer: C. E. MALDEN, ESQ., M.A., Deputy Chairman F. H. CLAYTON, ESQ.

Chairman of Ship Committee: HOWSON, F. DE VITT, ESQ.

Joint Secretaries: H. BRISTOW WALLER and HENRY G. COPELAND.

The Shaftesbury Homes & "Arethusa" Training Ship, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2

Vice-Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey says: "I have never seen the 'Arethusa' excelled."

DIURETIC MINERAL WATER

VITTEL
GRANDE SOURCE

The most efficacious treatment
for disorders caused by
URIC ACID GOUT
GRAVEL KIDNEY
AND
LIVER TROUBLES



Can be taken advantageously
with Wines and Spirits

Recommended by Physicians
25 MILLION BOTTLES
SOLD YEARLY

From all Hotels—Chemists Stores & The Apollinaris Co. Ltd., 4 Stratford Place W.1.
The Vittel Mineral Water Co., 52 Charlotte Street, W.1.

SKIPPER RIDDLES

Question:

Why are
"SKIPPERS" like
good husbands?

Answer:

Because they are
always so handy
in the house.



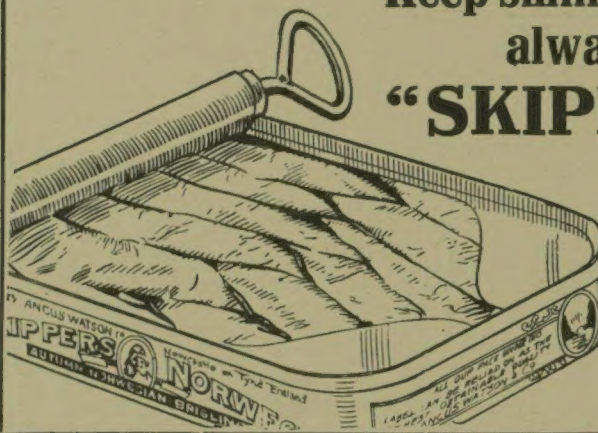
You can serve them for any meal. When the alarm clock has failed you some morning and there's no time to cook an elaborate breakfast, open a tin of "Skippers" and there is a tasty, nutritious meal, ready in one moment.

For a quick lunch a few "Skippers" with bread and butter "will keep you going" nicely until teatime.

For dinner serve them on toast. They are delicious, and everybody likes them.

|| The record pack in September, 1924, enabled ||
us to reduce the price 1d. a tin. ||

Keep smiling, there's
always
"SKIPPERS"



The name Angus
Watson on any ready-
to-serve food means
the best of its kind.

ANGUS WATSON & CO.,
LIMITED,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

COMFORT

Roominess and to spare beyond the average is one of the striking features of the comfortable Calcott. True ease on all occasions and particularly on the long run is ensured by specially studied seating arrangement, and the ample all-weather equipment supplied gives that sense of complete protection so desirable in this desperate climate of ours. The comfort of the

driver is not left to chance, the positions of steering wheel, gears, brakes and clutch are so designed as to ensure a maximum degree of comfort when driving. There are no "blind" spots in the all-weather equipment which can speedily be stowed away when Sol smiles.


A more comfortable car to drive and be driven in could not be found anywhere.

The new Calcott Cars for 1925 have been re-designed, enlarged and improved to a remarkable extent. In power, roominess, comfort and completeness of equipment they stand supreme in their class. 12/24 h.p. Two/Three-Seater £365. Four-Seater £375. Four/Five-Seater Saloon £525. 10/15 h.p. Two-Seater Semi-Coupé £275. Four-Seater £275. Dunlop Balloon Tyres standard to all models. Catalogues from CALCOTT BROS., LTD., COVENTRY. London Agents: Eustace Watkins Ltd., 91, New Bond St., W.1

CALCOTT

Established 1886

H.P.



All England Lawn Tennis Club,
Wimbledon.

18. 6. 23.

Dear Sir,

We have been using two of your Atco Motor Mowers with satisfaction. The job has been well thought out, particularly regarding accessibility for adjustment and cleaning. Balance is also good. The Cultivator is a valuable accessory for tearing out the rough coarse grass and fining down a lawn.

Yours truly,
Hon Coleman
H.A. Groundsman.

Men who appreciate

The **ATCO**

MOTOR MOWER

No. 5. The Tennis Club Secretary

The Tennis Club Secretary is responsible that the courts are kept in good condition, and for this reason many Secretaries provide their groundsman with ATCO Motor Mowers. The letter reproduced above—received from the head groundsman of Wimbledon—fully endorses this policy. Furthermore, a 16 inch ATCO Motor Mower has now been ordered absolutely for use on the Championship Courts at Wimbledon, proving beyond doubt that the ATCO is the most efficient, most inexpensive and satisfactory means of turf cultivation extant. Free demonstration on your own grass without obligation.

16 inch Model £50. 22 inch Model £75. 30 inch Model £95.

Personally delivered, and guaranteed for 12 months.
Send for free booklets "Turf Needs" and "Notes of Praise."

CHAS. H. PUGH, Ltd.,
WHITWORTH WORKS,
11, TILTON ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.



C. Brandauer & Co.'s Ltd.

CIRCULAR POINTED PENS.

SEVEN PRIZE
MEDALS



These series of Pens neither scratch nor spurt. They glide over the roughest paper with the ease of a soft lead pencil. Assorted Sample Boxes, 9d., to be obtained from all Stationers. If out of stock, send 10d. in stamps direct to the Works, Birmingham

London Warehouse: 124, NEWGATE STREET, E.C.



HENRY HEATH LTD

105 · 107 · 109 OXFORD ST · W.



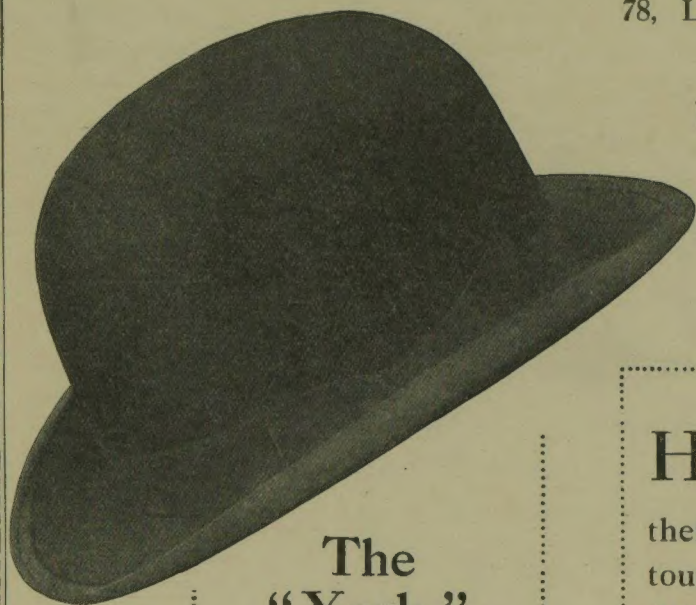
Branches :

62, PICCADILLY ; 58, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

132, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.

78, LOMBARD STREET, E.C.

Write for Catalogue.

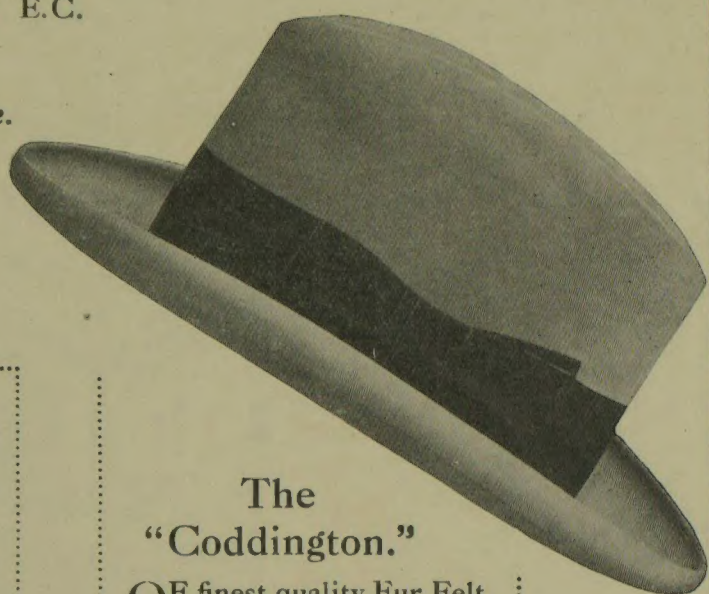


The "York."

OF finest quality Fur Felt. Satin lined. Town or Country wear. In four widths.

Prices:
21/-, 26/-, &
30/-

HENRY HEATH
HATS express in their style, perfect contour, and refinement of detail just that tone and personality which is characteristic of the well-dressed man. Made from the finest materials their reputation for comfort and wearing qualities is unassailable.



The "Coddington."

OF finest quality Fur Felt, lined silk, combines comfort with durability. Contrast band and self-binding. Appeals strongly to those who appreciate taste in design. In Drab, Buff, Grey and Cinnamon Brown (complete range of sizes).

25/- & 32/6

Also in light-weight, unlined.
28/6

*There is a Henry Heath Agent in your District
Look in this List for Name and Address*

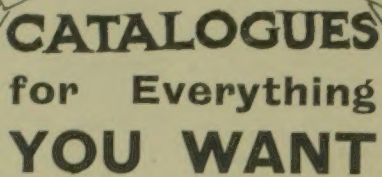
ABERDARE—Lewis Cohen.
ABERDEEN—W. J. Milne, Ltd.
ABERGAVENNY—"Daniels."
ABERYSTWYTH—Owen & Sons.
ACCRINGTON—Smith & Rawson.
ALDERSHOT—Thomas White & Co., Ltd.
ALTRINCHAM—H. J. Dennett & Son.
AYLESBURY—H. J. Holden & Sons.
AYR—Forbes & Ferguson, Ltd.
BANBURY—W. H. Robeson.
BARNLEY—C. E. Hinchcliffe.
BASINGSTOKE—Harry Cater.
BATH—"E. Underwood & Sons.
BEDFORD—J. & A. Beagley & Co., Ltd.
BEXHILL-ON-SEA—F. J. Hedge.
BIRKENHEAD—Robb Bros., Ltd.
BIRMINGHAM—G. B. Ashford, Ltd.
BLACKBURN—Baines & Allen.
BLACKPOOL—E. R. Green & Son.
BOLTON—W. Rimmer.
BOURNEMOUTH—Bright's Stores, Ltd.
BRADFORD—Monkman & Co.
BRIDGLINGTON—J. T. Jowsey & Sons.
BRIDPORT—Herbert H. Bailey.
BRIGHTON—Geo. Brown & Co., Ltd.
BRISTOL—G. W. Bateman.
BURNLEY—Redmond & Fletcher.
BURSLEM—F. C. Jennings.
BURY—S. B. Ambler.
CAMBRIDGE—Arthur Shepherd.
CANTERBURY—O. Hollamby.
CARDIFF—Marments, Ltd.
CARDIFF DOCKS—Frank Trestain.
CARLISLE—Andrew Houston.
CHELTENHAM—W. Thomas & Son.
CHESTER—J. W. Hart Davies & Son.
CHELMSFORD—S. R. Rowling.
CHESTERFIELD—H. J. Cook.
CIRENCESTER—Wakefield & Son.
CLEETHORPES—Geo. Wilson.
COATBRIDGE (LANARKSHIRE)—Andrew B. Whitton.
COLCHESTER—Smith & Son.
COLWYN BAY—Sowter & Son.
COVENTRY—Hayward & Son.
CREWE—Johnson the Hatter.

CROMER—Rusts, Ltd.
DARLINGTON—M. R. Fox & Sons, Ltd.
DEAL—C. Russell & Son.
DERBY—W. Newstead Flint.
DEVIZES—J. R. Pritchard.
DONCASTER—J. Hastie & Sons.
DORCHESTER—R. N. Dawes.
DOVERCOURT—L. G. Rice.
DUMFRIES—R. Barbour & Sons, Ltd.
DUNDEE—Sutherland.
EASTBOURNE—George Brown & Co., Ltd.
EDINBURGH—A. Laurie & Co.
ELGIN—Gordon & Greenstreet.
ELY—James M. Harvey & Sons.
ERDINGTON—W. G. E. Hunter.
EVESHAM—J. Lloyd.
EXETER—J. & G. Ross, Ltd.
FALMOUTH—W. Gooding.
FAREHAM—Wilkins & Co.
FOLKESTONE—Whitechurch & Medhurst.
GALASHIELS—Thomas Rae.
GILLINGHAM—Edwards & Gittings.
GIRVAN—Gilbert Pitt.
GRANTHAM—Warrens.
GRAVESEND—Nottions.
GT. YARMOUTH—Arnolds, Ltd.
GREENOCK—J. & S. Shannan.
GRIMSBY—Cyril B. Houldsworth.
GUERNSEY—W. H. de la Mare, Ltd.
HALESWORTH—C. B. Vanstone.
HALIFAX—F. L. Whiteley.
HANLEY—T. & R. Gilman.
HARROGATE—R. Chapple.
HARROW—W. G. Gwatkin & Co.
HASTINGS—T. A. Rodway.
HIGH WYCOMBE—Hull, Loosley & Pearce, Ltd.
HITCHIN—E. Allsop.
HUDDERSFIELD—A. E. Washington.
HULL—S. C. Bastow.
INVERNESS—Fred. J. Kelly.
IPSWICH—Everett & Sons.
JERSEY—A. de Gruchy & Co., Ltd.
KENDAL—R. W. & T. K. Thompson.
KESWICK—C. F. Straughan.
KETTERING—Webb Bros. (Outfitters), Ltd.
KIDDERMINSTER—J. Andrews & Son.
KINGSBRIDGE—Tanners.

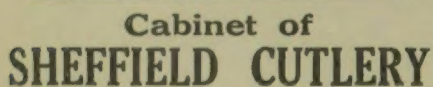
KILMARNOCK—Robert Lauder.
KING'S LYNN—Jones & Dunn.
LANCASTER—Alan Richmond.
LEDBURY—Wm. Oakes.
LEEDS—B. Bailey.
LEICESTER—Adderly & Co., Ltd.
LEOMINSTER—R. E. Scudamore.
LINCOLN—C. J. Fox & Co.
LITTLEHAMPTON—H. V. Boys.
LIVERPOOL—Watson Prickard.
LLANELLY—Bowen James & Co.
LLANDUDNO—R. Hughes & Sons.
LONDONDERRY—Gaff & McRitchie Ltd.
LOUGHBOROUGH—Clement Maltby.
LOWESTOFT—G. B. Chadd, Ltd.
LUDLOW—E. W. Lethbridge.
LUTON—Blundell Bros. (Luton), Ltd.
MALTON (Yorks)—A. G. Fowles.
MANCHESTER—Ohm & Webster.
MANSFIELD—G. Marchant & Sons, Ltd.
MARGATE—Rapsons, Ltd.
MERTHYR TYDFIL—J. W. Morris.
MIDDLESBROUGH—J. Newhouse, Ltd.
MINEHEAD—Floyd & Sons.
MONTROSE—Robert Fulton.
MORETON-IN-MARSH—Strong Bros.
NAIRN—Burnett & Forbes.
NEWARK—Warrens.
NEWCASTLE (STAFFS)—Clayton & Co.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—W. Wallace.
NEWMARKET—Golding & Son.
NEWPORT (Mon.)—Davies & Rollings, Ltd.
NEWTON ABBOT—Wm. H. Copp.
NORTHAMPTON—Sporer & Son.
NORWICH—Greens (Norwich), Ltd.
NOTTINGHAM—Fred Bingham.
OLDHAM—Buckley & Procter, Ltd.
OXFORD—Adamsons, Ltd.
PAISLEY—Macarthur Bros.
PEMBROKE DOCK—Stanley Phillips.
PENARTH—Thomas & Co.
PENZANCE—J. T. S. Mabbott.
PERTH—D. C. Anderson.
PETERBOROUGH—H. Marshall.
PLYMOUTH—Barbers.
PONTEFRAC—Geo. Exley & Sons.
PONTYPRIDD—Trevor W. Jones.
RAMSGATE—T. J. Aylett.
READING—Heelas Sons & Co., Ltd.
REDDITCH—J. S. Murdoch.

RETFORD—Geo. H. Willows.
RHOS-ON-SEA—Leslie Wilson.
ROCHDALE—Geo. Hanson.
SAFFRON WALDEN—Barton & Son.
ST. ANNE'S-ON-SEA—G. Thompson & Sons.
ST. IVES (Hunts)—Claude S. Smith.
SCARBOROUGH—W. W. Gibson & Son.
SHAFTESBURY—Hine & Parsons.
SHEFFIELD—A. Beresford.
SHREWSBURY—E. F. Afford.
SOUTHAMPTON—Miller, Rayner & Haysom, Ltd.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—T. J. Johnson.
SOUTHPORT—Hesketh & Sons.
SOUTHSEA—Sidney Price.
SOUTH SHIELDS—Willan & Hales.
STAFFORD—Brookfields.
STIRLING—Hugh Gavin & Sons.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES—E. Winpenny.
STOKE-ON-TRENT—C. L. Parry.
STOURBRIDGE—Geo. Gardner.
SUNDERLAND—H. Binns, Son & Co. Ltd.
SWANSEA—Ben Evans & Co., Ltd.
SWINDON—Fred J. Yeo.
TAUNTON—Hatcher & Sons, Ltd.
THIRSK (N.B.)—B. Smith & Sons.
TONBRIDGE—J. & F. Browne.
TROON (N.B.)—W. M. Kellie & Son.
TROWBRIDGE—Lewis Darling.
TRURO—Hawken & Sons.
TUNBRIDGE WELLS—Sydney H. Bailey.
UTTOKETER—G. Orme & Sons, Ltd.
WALSALL—Garnett Orton.
WARRINGTON—J. & W. Dutton, Ltd.
WELLINGTON (Salop)—D. W. Agnew.
WEST BROMWICH—Jones & Co.
WEST HARTLEPOOL—Charles H. Baxter.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE—Cecil Walker.
WHITBY—R. Spanton.
WINDSOR—A. C. Caffyn.
WISBECH—J. W. Nurse.
WOLVERHAMPTON—James Ryder.
WORCESTER—Sidney J. Branch.
WORKSOP—Geo. H. Willows.
WORTHING—Southey & Sons.
WINCHESTER—T. A. Brown & Sons.
YEovil (Som.)—S. Gaylard.
YORK—Leak & Thorpe, Ltd.

Over a Hundred Years of Hat Making.

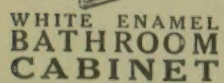


GAMAGES

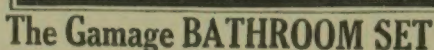


69/6

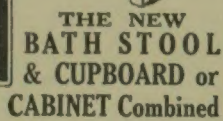
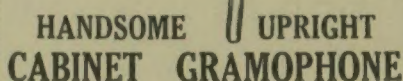
BEAUTIFY YOUR BATHROOM



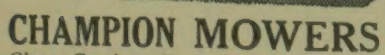
A. W. GAMA
City Br



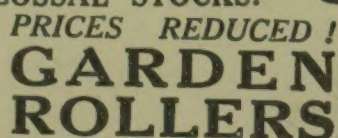
anch—BENETFINKS, CHEAPSIDE



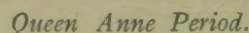
Post 1/- extra.



City Branch—BENE



Carriage paid to
any Railway Sta-
tion in England.

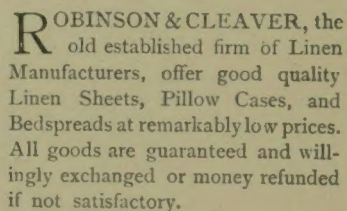


"Rexine"
LEATHERCLOTH

An expert cannot distinguish it from leather and it is much cheaper.

Samples at all furnishing houses. See "REXINE" is specified on invoice to prevent substitution

BEDROOM LINEN

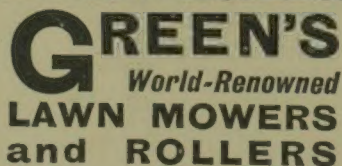
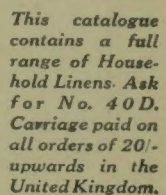


CATALOGUE and SAMPLES
POST FREE.

PURE IRISH LINEN SHEETS
I.L.N. 44. - Bleached Irish linen sheets—plain hemmed. Good heavy quality which we can recommend to give every satisfaction.

Yards.	LINEN SHEETS		Per pair
2 x 3	...	(Single bed)	47/6
2½ x 3	...	(Double bed)	59/11
PLAIN LINEN PILLOW CASES			
20 x 30 inches	...	Each	3/6

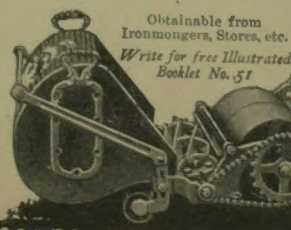
ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.
LINEN MANUFACTURERS
LONDON **BELFAST** LIVERPOOL



Since 1835, Green's have been the pioneers of all that is best in Lawn Mowers, Rollers, etc. The 'Silens Messor' is very light running, practically noiseless, and gives a fine, even surface. (See our Horse Mowers or Motor Mowers for the outfield.) We supply Hand Rollers with machine-turned rolling surface, for Bowling Greens and Hard Tennis Courts.

Several new features have this year been introduced. Note particularly the MODEL DE LUXE 'SILENS MESSOR' Hand Lawn Mower, fitted with Ball Bearings, etc.

THOS. GREEN & SON, Ltd.,
Smithfield Ironworks, LEEDS.
And New Surrey Works,
Southwark St., LONDON, S.E. 1



Obtainable from
Ironmongers, Stores, etc.
*Write for free Illustrated
Booklet No. 51*



Get a "Kodak" for Easter

You'll find many things at Easter worth recording with your "Kodak"—things near to your own heart. Your kiddies will be romping in the sunshine, the lambs will be skipping on the green hillside—the whole world will be young again. You'll treasure your "Kodak" snapshots, those picture-records of the little things and big things that go to make the happiness of life.

The best of the year
is before you! Get a
"Kodak"

*Have you seen the Kodak Magazine?
2d. monthly, 3s. a year, post free.*

*Ask your nearest Kodak dealer
to show you the latest models.*

Kodak Ltd., Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Born 1820—
Still going Strong!



OLD CRAFT SERIES No. 5.

STAINED GLASS WINDOWS of our understanding belong to the Middle Ages, though some form of coloured windows probably existed almost since windows first were used before the 4th century.

England learned this craft from France, the early home of stained glass windows. Kings, noblemen and bishops were lovers of this art for decoration, heraldry and commemoration, and Mediæval craftsmen were held in such high honour that for many years they were absolved from performance of civil duties and payment of taxes.

There was at least one Royal craftsman, King René of Provence, some of whose work was placed in the chapel windows of Chartreux. Scholars of Raphael and Vandyck also have practised this art.

Except in the colouring of the glass, methods have changed but little, if at all, since the art first came to England.

**Pride of Production is the Stimulus of True Craftsmanship
—hence the superiority of “Johnnie Walker.”**

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1925.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



"THREE CHEERS FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES!" ADMIRAL FREMANTLE (ON LEFT) GIVES A LEAD TO THE CROWD ON PORTSMOUTH JETTY AS THE "REPULSE" STARTS WITH THE PRINCE (SEEN ON BOARD SALUTING) FOR AFRICA.

The Prince of Wales had a great send-off at Portsmouth when, on March 28, he sailed in H.M.S. "Repulse" for his new tour to West Africa, South Africa, and South America. Punctually at 2 p.m. the battle-cruiser cast off from the quay, while the band of the Royal Marines played "The Girl I left behind me" and "Auld Lang Syne." The Prince, who was in Naval uniform, stood on the superstructure above his quarters, with Vice-Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey and Captain

Dudley North, and acknowledged with a salute the cheers of the great crowd on the jetty, led by Admiral Sir Sydney Fremantle, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. In our photograph the Prince—the central figure of three—is seen standing at the salute just behind a white life-belt on the upper deck. In the right foreground, among those on shore, is Prince Henry (in khaki, second from right), who had just come off the ship after saying good-bye to his brother.

PHOTOGRAPH BY C.N.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE first impulse of an enlightened person on hearing the proposal to broadcast the debates of Parliament is merely that it is one of the typical triumphs of modern science. It is telling us that everybody can listen to what nobody wants to hear. It is, as I have often remarked, a highly ironical and pathetic circumstance that the world has discovered how to say everything everywhere at the very moment in all history when it has nothing to say. It has no gospel in the religious sense; it has not even any theory of the rights of man in the revolutionary sense. It has, so to speak, a multitude of messengers and no message. And at first sight, as I have said, the extension of Parliamentary discussion by this method will seem to be merely an extension of this negative argument; an extension of disappointment; an extension of tedium. Parliamentary reports have occupied a smaller and smaller space even in our newspapers, at the very moment when it is proposed to proclaim them with a trumpet in our homes. There is less and less belief in the politician who thus blows his own trumpet, at the very moment when his trumpet is to become the most tremendous sort of megaphone.

But on a closer inspection the facts are rather more complex than this. Parliament is not altogether what it was before the War. In some ways it is worse, considered as a national institution claiming a traditional respect and working in a familiar or even normal way. But in some ways it is better; in that its very abnormality is a sort of awakening; and its very disunion is a sort of return to reality. A debate in the House of Commons to-day is much more amusing than anyone knows who reads the newspapers. It is therefore just possible that the system of broadcasting might break through the screen of the newspapers. It might tell the public something, if only by accident, of what makes it more amusing; and indeed it is in a sense amusing by accident. The best speeches made in Parliament are interruptions of other speeches. The most serious things said in Parliament are the jokes. The man who makes an interruption is generally regarded in the newspapers as a very dreadful and deplorable person; and anybody who makes a really sensible and constructive suggestion will almost certainly be out of order. But, after all, the man who makes the interruption is only a man who has the wisdom to make a very short speech. That he can say what he has to say in that space is itself evidence of some power of artistic compression and restraint. Any one of us, in his heart, would probably rather be the man who interrupts a speech than the man who makes the sort of speech we all want to interrupt. Now, according to the conventions of journalism, the speech is treated as the solid and valuable thing, and the interruption as the trivial and perhaps contemptible thing. It is possible that this might really be corrected by the realism of wireless telegraphy. It is only too probable that in this field also the spirit of conventional selection would make itself felt somehow. The machine would probably be turned on, so to speak, when the House was going to hear a speech from the distinguished and dull speaker, and not from the obscure and witty speaker. But it could not quite prevent the obscure and witty man interrupting the dull and distinguished man. The deplorable incident could not be erased as it is erased from the records of the House; it could not be struck out with a blue pencil as it is in the private office of the editor. We might look forward in bright anticipation to hearing quite a considerable number of deplorable incidents.

Among the very few occasions when I ever had the honour of a conversation with the late Lord

Curzon, he actually congratulated me on having said in *The Illustrated London News* that political hecklers were much more interesting than political speakers. He said he entirely agreed, and thought that the interruptions at public meetings were generally very witty indeed. I think it worth while to mention this, because I think it is about the very last thing that most people who read the newspapers would expect Lord Curzon to say. And it is, in itself, an example of the fact that the newspaper portraits are too much stiffened and simplified into one pose; and that Lord Curzon's pose was not quite so inhumanly uniform as might be supposed from the public eulogies upon him. Now, some time before, I happened to hear an enthusiast for broadcasting cry out in a sort of ecstasy, exclaiming how splendid it would be if everybody could hear a public speech by Lord Curzon. I am not sure that it would not be

public debates. It does make rather more hopeful and potentially useful the notion of hearing the news in this directly acoustic fashion. It will be amusing to watch and see in what way the principle of a censorship can creep back even into this mode of expression. Will there be a sudden silence in the middle of a sentence, when an indignant member from the Clyde has reached the real pith of his remarks? Will the instrument be made to unhook itself automatically, or fold itself up at the sound of a swear word or a seriously important social truth? Anyhow, I believe it is due to the present Parliament to say that a really continuous and exact transcript of its proceedings would be far more entertaining than a similar transcript of Parliamentary proceedings before the War.

Listeners-in may not hear good of themselves.

They may hear many disconcerting things about the real way in which a representative Government regards those whom it is supposed to represent. The ordinary Member of Parliament, I fear, regards his constituency rather as a wild beast from which he successfully fled than as an old friend whose wishes he must constantly consult. His one fear is that the Government may fling the members to the wild beasts by the gesture of a General Election. But at least we would find out the difference between the candour that is only candour and the candour that is only cynicism. If we are to become eaves-droppers on the senatorial deliberations, we might hear more than one "aside." And there is such a thing, even in public life, as the difference between a stage aside and a real aside. There is the sort of remark that the member makes, by the ancient ritual, "seated and with his hat on," and the sort of remark that he is more likely to make behind his hat. With luck we might have the advantage of hearing both.

For the truth is that the recent increasing indifference to the proper reporting of Parliamentary debates has put us back into the position of the public before those debates were published at all. It is not, perhaps, exactly the same power that imposes the silence; but for a vast number of people the national senate had become almost silent. Those of my own generation can remember the time when the speeches, not only of the Parliamentarian of the first, but even of the second and third rank were reported in all the newspapers at vast and voluminous length. Doubtless facts were suppressed, but the suppression was the exception and not the rule. Since the coming of the *Daily Mail*—that is, since a little time before the South African War—the journalism of the column has given way to the journalism of the paragraph. It was said at first that this sort of journalism was sensational; but, as a matter of fact, it has ultimately resulted rather in the suppression of sensation. At least, its sensationalism has been confined to small things rather than large; that is, private things rather than public. A murder is, after all, a private affair; indeed, in most cases a purely domestic matter. A divorce also is a domestic matter, even if it is a matter of escaping from domesticity. This sort of revelation of intimate and even trivial things we do indeed find in the Press. But we hear very little of the sensations that concern big matters as distinct from small ones. We see headlines about a "Scene in the House"; but they are generally less accurate than those of the scene in the private house—the "Parricide at the Parsonage" or the "Mystery of the Mad Butler." For the daily papers, in this sense, have become so sensational in their legal news of late that most of us read the serial story, to get back into a quiet atmosphere of reality.



RAISED TO THE PEERAGE FOR HIS GREAT WAR SERVICES, AND SINCE NOTED FOR REORGANISING THE INDIAN ARMY: THE LATE GENERAL LORD RAWLINSON, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN INDIA.

Lord Rawlinson, who died at Delhi on March 28, after an operation for appendicitis, at the age of sixty-one, became Commander-in-Chief in India in 1920, and did valuable work in reorganising the Army, under difficult conditions, while frontier fighting was going on, and at the same time a policy of retrenchment was in progress. His premature death is much lamented both by British and Indians. During the war he held many high commands, including that of the Fourth Army, and in February 1918 was appointed to the Supreme War Council at Versailles. In 1919 he was given the Aldershot Command and also carried out the withdrawal from Murmansk and Archangel. He had served with distinction in the South African War, Kitchener's campaign in Egypt, and the Burmese Expedition of 1886-7. Lord Rawlinson was born in 1864, the eldest son of Major-General Sir Henry Creswicke Rawlinson; was educated at Eton and Sandhurst; and obtained his first commission in 1884.

Photograph by Russell.

much more splendid if everybody could hear that private speech of Lord Curzon's. I am not sure that we should ever get a sense of reality about human affairs until the wireless could really pick up all the accidental conversation in the world. And that is a nightmare too horrible to be entertained for a moment. Nor need we be so morbid as to entertain it. We shall have come to burning at the stake everybody who invents anything, long before we come to that.

But that truth about all the accidental truths, that are tossed up on the surface even of public life, does affect the question of wireless reports of

OUR ANAGLYPHS.

Readers who have not yet obtained one of the special masks for viewing our Anaglyphs in stereoscopic relief may do so by filling up the coupon on page 612, and forwarding it with postage stamps value three-halfpence (Inland), or twopence-halfpenny (Foreign), addressed to "The Illustrated London News" (Anaglyph), 15, Essex Street, London, W.C.2.

SINCE SALUTED BY THE FLEET: THE PRINCE SAILS IN THE "REPULSE."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CENTRAL PRESS C.N., AND P. AND A.



PLAINLY FURNISHED, IN ACCORDANCE WITH HIS OWN DESIRE: THE PRINCE OF WALES'S STUDY ON BOARD THE BATTLE-CRUISER "REPULSE."



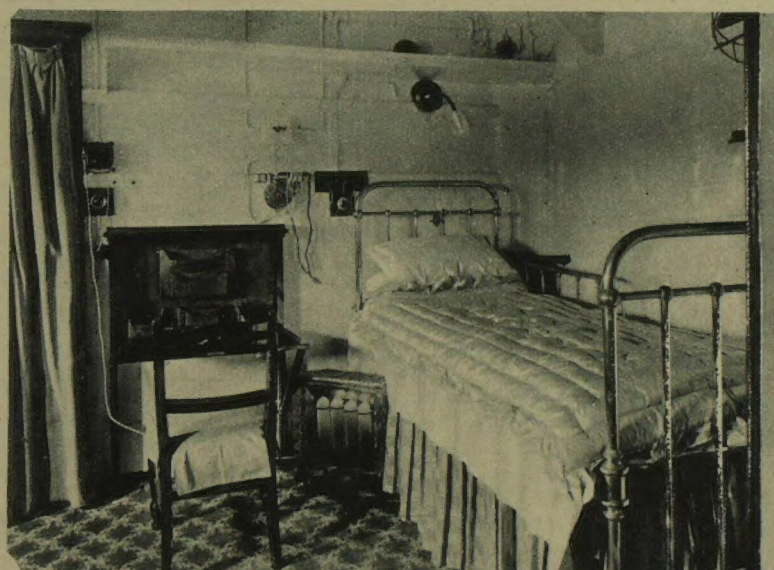
LOOKING JUST LIKE A ROOM IN A HOUSE, WITH ITS FIREPLACE AND ROLL-TOP DESK: THE OTHER END OF THE PRINCE'S STUDY IN THE "REPULSE."



WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES ON BOARD, SETTING OUT ON HIS NEW TOUR IN WEST AND SOUTH AFRICA AND SOUTH AMERICA: H.M.S. "REPULSE" STEAMING OUT OF PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR, AND CROWDS ASHORE COME TO WISH THE PRINCE GODSPEED.



CONTAINING THE PRINCE'S ELECTRIC PIANOLA: THE DINING-SALOON IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS ON BOARD THE "REPULSE."



FITTED WITH A TELEPHONE AND AN ELECTRIC LAMP OVER THE BED FOR READING: THE PRINCE'S SLEEPING-CABIN IN THE "REPULSE."

As noted on our front page, which illustrates the scene on Portsmouth jetty as the ship cast off from the quay, the Prince of Wales sailed from that port on March 28, in the battle-cruiser "Repulse," for his new tour in West Africa, South Africa, and South America. Great crowds assembled all along the waterfront at Portsmouth and Southsea to cheer him on his departure, and he remained on deck for a long time watching them until the shores of England began to fade into the distance. On going aboard the "Repulse," the Prince was received

by the commander, Captain H. W. W. Hope, who presented his officers. The Prince also asked to see the dockyard officials who had been responsible for the preparation of his quarters, with which he was greatly pleased. They consist of three apartments, a dining-room, a study, and a bed-room, all plainly but comfortably furnished according to his desire. The Prince expects to arrive at Bathurst, Gambia, on April 4. On March 30, off Vigo, the "Repulse" passed through the lines of the Atlantic Fleet returning from the Mediterranean.

THE BOAT-RACE FIASCO: THE OXFORD BOAT SWAMPED

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A., TOPICAL FILM



SHOWING THE STERN CANVAS ALMOST AWASH AND STROKE'S FEET UNDER WATER: THE OXFORD BOAT WATER-LOGGED AT HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE, SHORTLY BEFORE THE CREW WERE COMPELLED TO STOP ROWING.



WITH THE STERN QUITE SUBMERGED, COX SITTING IN THE WATER, AND SPRAY DRENCHING THE CREW: THE OXFORD BOAT JUST BEFORE IT STOPPED, ONLY SAVED FROM SINKING BY FOOTBALL BLADDERS UNDER THE SEATS.



OXFORD COMPELLED TO GIVE UP THE STRUGGLE THROUGH THEIR BOAT BEING FULL OF WATER: THE CREW BOARDING THE MOTOR-LAUNCH "MAGICIAN" OPPOSITE THE DOVES.

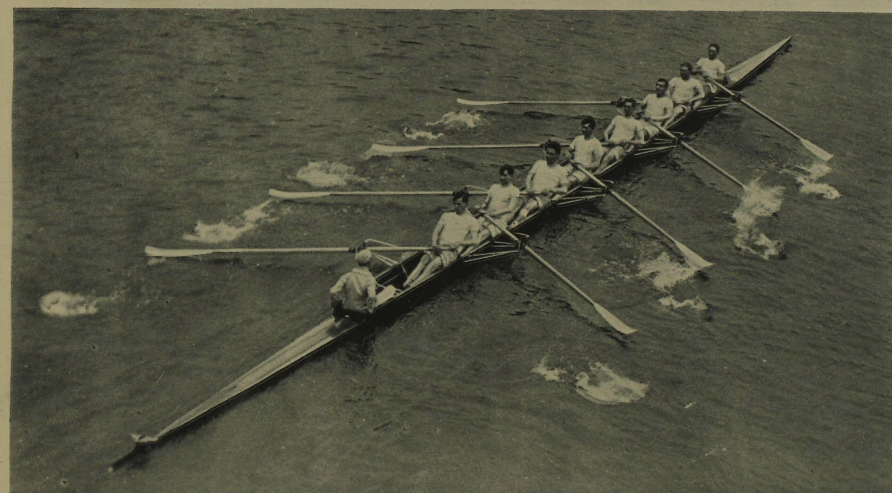
The unfortunate effect of the weather on the Oxford and Cambridge Boat-Race on March 28, although it provided some unexpected thrills for spectators at certain points on the course, was a great disappointment to the majority from the sporting point of view, as well as to the crews themselves. Having lost the toss, Oxford had to start on the rough Middlesex side of the river, and gradually shipped so much water that the boat was full of it and the stern canvas quite submerged. It did not actually sink—as both boats did in the first race of 1912—because there were 72 football bladders under the seats, but it could only move very slowly. Opposite the Doves, and just beyond Hammersmith Bridge, the Oxford coach obtained the Umpire's permission to stop the crew, but had to tell them five times before they consented to cease rowing. They then went aboard a motor-launch. Meanwhile the Cambridge

IN ROUGH WATER, GIVING CAMBRIDGE A "WALK-OVER."

BUDGÉ, FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO., AND I.B.



THE RESULT OF LOSING THE TOSS AND STARTING IN ROUGH WATER ON THE SURREY SIDE: THE OXFORD BOAT WITH THE STERN AWASH AND SHIPPING WATER, SHORTLY BEFORE BEING OBLIGED TO RETIRE FROM THE RACE.



A CONTRAST TO OXFORD'S EXPERIENCES IN THE ROUGH WATER ON THE SURREY SIDE AT THE START: THE CAMBRIDGE BOAT PASSING UNDER BARNES BRIDGE ON A SMOOTH SURFACE, WITHOUT HAVING SHIPPED MORE THAN ABOUT TWO INCHES OF WATER.

boat was out of sight, far ahead, and completed the course alone, much to the surprise of spectators towards the finish. The Cambridge boat also contained football bladders in case of emergency, but at the finish was found to have shipped only about two inches of water. Oxford, it may be recalled, was using the new "streamline" type of boat designed by Dr. Bourne, which was slightly smaller than the Cambridge boat, but this does not appear to have affected the result. The Bourne boat gave proof of good building by not breaking its back when it was forced along waterlogged. It has been suggested that new arrangements should be made in future races, to prevent similar catastrophes, by starting both boats nearer to the sheltered side of the river, and that the race should be re-rowed in the event of a boat sinking.

The Most Valuable Birds: Guano-Producers.

"BIRD ISLANDS OF PERU." By ROBERT CUSHMAN MURPHY.*

WITHIN the zone of that chilly and mysterious ocean river, the Humboldt Current, between a tropical continent and the heated surface waters of the South Pacific, are the centres of one of the strangest of the world's industries, the collecting-grounds for the highly-nitrogenous Peruvian guano.

There the alchemy of the bird's intestinal tract unites the components of its fishy food into "a compound more easily absorbed by plants from the

resident on every group. "The old method of extracting guano without regard to the presence or condition of the birds has, of course, been abolished. The islands, under the new rule, are worked according to a system of rotation which leaves ample and congenial breeding grounds always available. Court-ing or nesting birds are shielded with particular care. Moreover, after removal of the guano, an island is promptly vacated, and is thereafter given over to the complete possession of the birds for a period of approximately thirty months, at the expiration of which the date for a renewal of digging operations is determined only after thorough reconnaissance."

As a result: "Ten years ago the annual output was less than twenty-five thousand tons, while to-day it is about ninety thousand tons, of which seventy thousand are used in Peru, and the remainder exported."

So to the birds, the producers. The Big Four are "the camanay (*Sula nebouxi*), a tropical gannet or booby; the alcatraz (*Pelecanus thagus*), a pelican peculiar to the Humboldt Current; the piquero (*Sula variegata*), a booby peculiar to the Humboldt Current; and the guanay (*Phalacrocorax bougainvillei*), a white-breasted cormorant

peculiar to the Humboldt Current, but of Antarctic affinities"—and the greatest of these is the guanay.

"The camanay is the 'blue-footed booby' of American ornithological books, and the only one of the Peruvian guano birds which belongs also to the fauna of North America. . . . The females weigh three and three-quarter pounds, and exceed the males in size."

The alcatraz, one of the largest of pelicans, with a weight approximating fifteen pounds, "deserves no more than third rank as a producer of guano. . . . The decline of the alcatraz has undoubtedly resulted from human interference, to which it is the most susceptible of all the guano birds."

The piquero, the lancer, weighs between three and three and a-half pounds. "A single piquero produces as much as five ounces of guano in a day. If one ounce of this (a low estimate) were deposited on an island, a thousand piqueros would produce nearly eleven and a-half available tons a year, or a million birds 11,400 tons—three-quarters of a million dollars' worth."

As to the guanay, Dr. Murphy, setting aside domestic poultry, the sentimental values of song and plumage, and the services rendered by scavengers, game-birds, fertilisers, and snappers-up of noxious insects, describes it as "the most valuable bird in the world . . . the king among avian benefactors."

"Whence came this astounding sea bird, which has made the Peruvian coast its own? The evolutionary history of present-day animals is in most cases impossible to decipher unless we have a clear fossil record such as, for example, that of the camels,

which are known to have originated during the early part of the Age of Mammals in the western United States, where they no longer occur, and to have spread thence by diverse routes to Asia and to South America, where highly modified descendants of the North American progenitors are still found. Palæontology offers no such clue to the primeval home of the guanay's ancestors, but fortunately we can read the history of the species in other pages of Nature's text-book. For the guanay belongs to a well-defined *antarctic* branch of the cormorant family, all the members of which are characterised by certain anatomical peculiarities, as well as by external marks, such as white breasts and 'warts' above the bill. . . . Given . . . a belt of cool ocean waters replete with small organisms of more or less polar type, together with nesting sites upon islands which, for climatic reasons, could never become encumbered with vegetation, and the geographic stage was set for the northward emigration of the ancestors of the guanay. . . . The geographic background does not tell the whole story. . . . The guanay itself has had to undergo considerable modification in order to fit into a new environment, especially as regards the particular character of its food in the Humboldt Current. . . . For instance, the guanay, unlike any other cormorant, 'hawks' its food; that is, it hunts exclusively by sight and from the air, locating the fishes which it seeks before descending to the water to catch them. Most cormorants search for their prey individually, swimming alone or in loose groups at the surface, then plunging in what seem to be favourable places and conducting the hunt as well as the capture while they are submerged. For the most part, moreover, they subsist upon bottom-living species of fish, often diving down many fathoms in pursuit of single victims. But the guanay feeds altogether upon surface-swimming fishes, such as anchovies, young herrings, and the toothsome silversides which the Peruvians call *pejerreyes* (kingfish). Such forms travel in tremendous schools which are assailed *en masse* by proportionately large flocks of birds."

Here—following the best "To-be-continued-in-our-next tradition"—we must leave "Bird Islands of Peru," pointing out that we have only suggested a part of its absorbing contents, dealt briefly with but one intriguing subject out of the many that distinguish it. Dr. Murphy argues that "sophistication doubtless sharpens the appreciation of an



INHABITED BY SOME 5,600,000 BIRDS: FLOCKS OF THE GUANO-PRODUCING GUANAYES BEGINNING TO COVER CENTRAL CHINCHA ISLAND, AS WITH A BLACK BLANKET.

soil to which it is applied than any fertilizer synthetically composed," a production so valuable that its preservation and exportation are a national affair watched over by an official Department.

It is an inheritance, this odd business. The ancient Peruvians, broadening their cultivated fields over dry wastes, were compelled to develop "a science of agricultural engineering, marked by extensive irrigation works, with canals and ditches that followed the contours of hillsides, tier after tier, or pierced sharp ridges with remarkable tunnels." The labour was immense, but there was reward. Nature was not niggardly altogether. The natives "found upon the coast and islands a unique compensation for their difficulties. The same conditions which made the lands naturally arid had also conserved to them the best of agricultural aids in Peruvian guano. They took fertilizer from the islands to enrich the lands, even in the high altitudes . . . two or three miles above sea-level." This, according to the evidence of kitchen-middens, as far back as the early days of Christianity.

Later days were to bring less appreciation. The Spanish Conquest reduced the trade to insignificance, and "up to about 1840 . . . the beds remained virtually undiscovered to the foreign world. Existing there in practically undiminished quantity, the deposits represented the accumulation of thousands of years, lying in thick beds, exposed or deeply buried, and waiting only to be shovelled up and loaded into ships for conveyance to the markets of the world.

"After guano was actually introduced to the foreign markets about 1843, there began an era of extraction on a scale hitherto unknown. . . . It is stated that more than ten million tons were extracted between 1851 and 1872 from one small group of islands, representing an average annual exportation to the value of twenty or thirty millions of dollars. A single island, it is said, was lowered more than a hundred feet by the removal of its thick crown of guano." Those are the words of Dr. Coker, quoted by Dr. Murphy.

With such methods, the Peru of the end of the nineteenth century saw "her guano deposits reduced to such a point that the country's agriculture was threatened, besides which control of the remaining supply was largely in the hands of foreign creditors."

Then came reawakened energy and the traffic was rehabilitated. An exploitation gave way to an industry. Each of the numerous islands is a bird sanctuary. Guardians, with duties scarcely less exacting than those of lighthouse-keepers, are

* "Bird Islands of Peru: The Record of a Sojourn on the West Coast." By Robert Cushman Murphy, Assistant Director of the American Museum of Natural History, etc., etc. Illustrated from photographs by the Author. (G. P. Putnam's Sons; 16s. net.)



AN ABORIGINAL MONUMENT—NO RELATION TO THE CHRISTIAN CROSS: THE INDIAN "BEACON," THE "TRES CRUCES," ON THE SLOPE OF THE HILL AT PARACAS PENINSULA. "Its lines are deep trenches in the soil, and it appears to be several hundred feet in height. Like a giant candelabra, it rears its arms serenely above the sandy, alkaline terraces in which tens of thousands of the ancient inhabitants of the coast lie sleeping." Its significance is unknown.

Illustrations reproduced from "Bird Islands of Peru," by Courtesy of the Author, and of the Publishers, Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

observer, but it is likely also to dim the colour of his descriptions," and adds: "A bard can write verses 'To a Water Fowl' far more happily than to a red-throated loon!" He need have no fear: none will find his engrossing book lacking in picturesqueness or encumbered by tantalising technicalities.

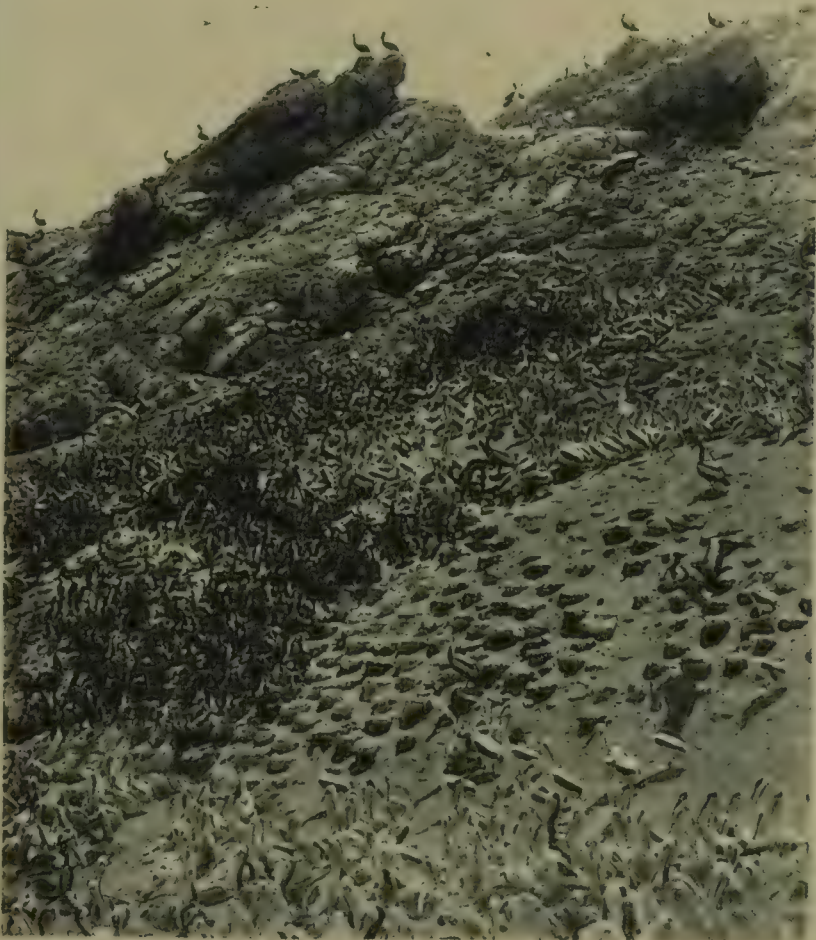
E. H. G.

THE MOST VALUABLE BIRDS : GUANO-PRODUCERS OF PERU.

THE Big Four amongst the guano-producing birds of Peru are the camanay, a tropical gannet; the alcátraz, a pelican; the piquero, a booby; and the guanay, a white-breasted cormorant. Of these, all except the first are peculiar to that cool "river," the Humboldt Current, which, lying between a tropical continent and the heated surface waters of the open South Pacific, is responsible for the peculiar conditions of the coast. This is particularly the case in connection with the advent of the guanay, whose ancestors came from the Antarctic, and whose nearest relatives are cormorants of Antarctic breeds.



AFTER EGGS AND NEWLY HATCHED CHICKS HAD BEEN DEVoured IN THOUSANDS OF NESTS: HAVOC CAUSED BY CONDORS IN THE GUANAY COLONY OF ASIA ISLAND.



SHOWING THE STEP-LIKE NESTS OF GUANAYES ON THE LOWER HILLSIDE; HALF-GROWN PELICANS IN THE FOREGROUND; AND ADULT PELICANS ALONG THE CREST: GUANO BIRDS ON LOBOS DE TIERRA.



"THE MOST VALUABLE BIRD IN THE WORLD": FLEDGELING GUANAYES—THE MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCERS OF GUANO—AT THE ROCK POOLS OF LOBOS DE TIERRA.



BLACKENING ASIA ISLAND: GUANAYES AT THEIR NESTS ON ONE OF THE GREAT PERUVIAN GUANO-COLLECTING GROUNDS.

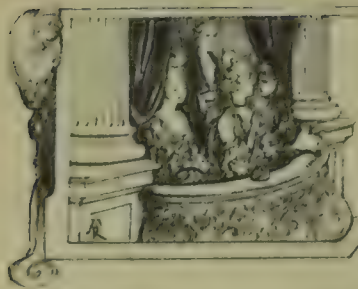


GUANO-PRODUCERS RANKING THIRD AMONGST THE BIG FOUR OF THEIR KIND: PART OF THE GREAT PELICAN COLONY AT LOBOS DE AFUERA.

As is noted on the opposite page, the guano-collecting industry is so important to Peru that it is looked after by a special Government Department. It was guano which enabled the ancient Peruvians to render fertile arid wastes which they had previously irrigated with great difficulty. Even to-day, the guano collected is kept, to a large extent, within the country. In fact, of the present annual output of about ninety thousand tons, only twenty thousand are exported.

PHOTOGRAPHS REPRODUCED FROM "BIRD ISLANDS OF PERU," BY COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR, DR. ROBERT CUSHMAN MURPHY, AND THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

This output was less than twenty-five thousand tons ten years ago; but even the big figures of to-day seem small when compared with the many millions of tons shipped from the Peruvian Islands during the latter half of the nineteenth century. It must be recalled, however, that those who then exploited the collecting-grounds were drawing upon the deposits of ages past; whereas the new method builds up its future as it goes.



The World of the Theatre.



AN ENGLISH ACTOR'S IDEAL THEATRE.—THE DRAMA LIBRARY.

WHENEVER Mr. James Viner, the young actor, wafts into my office with fiery eyes and arms gyrating like the wings of a windmill, I know that there is "something up." He is an idealist; he is an enthusiast; he talks by the yard (and lucky are you if you can get in a word edgeways); but, unlike most enthusiastic idealists, he is a practical man and as persevering as the rat of which we read the other day that it would gnaw its way through steel girders. Lately he has been in the East—somewhere in Borneo—and he is full of tales how he whiled away a boresome time in a kampong—being for the time engaged in a tobacco plantation—by organising the natives into an amateur dramatic company, and, forsooth, making them play "Hamlet" with himself as the Prince of Denmark. His stage was in a shrubbery. By turning the leaves skilfully and tying them together, he obtained quaint effects—of the ramparts where the Ghost walked, of the Players' scene, of the Closet scene. He said it that was all very weird and picturesque under the star-spangled Asiatic sky.

I have never been in Borneo, and my tobacco-plantations experience does not exceed a view of a field in the German Palatine, where they grow a leaf that produces "Stincadores Infernales," relished by the peasantry. So I took it all for granted, for Viner, like Brutus, is an honourable man. I was more particularly interested in his actors. What language did they speak? How had they memorised their parts? How, as we say in the theatre, had he made them do things?

"Ha!" he said, "that was the charm of my enterprise, and renders it so uncommonly original. I have a pretty good *flair* for discovering the actor or actress born. So, after the day's work, I used to go into the kampong and rally the boys and girls around me. Then I would tell them the thrilling tale of Hamlet as elaborately as I could; in fact, I almost acted it in detail for them and watched their faces and attitudes all the time. You have no idea what such an audience is like. European enthusiasm is child's-play compared with it. They literally *eat* the story, and they get so excited that they almost run riot. When I had finished, I used to say, 'Now, boys and girls, which of you can tell me a part of the story? Who can tell me about the King, the Queen, Polonius, Ophelia, the Grave-Digger, show your hands'; and up went ever so many brown arms, male and female. I soon knew how to pick, and let the chosen come forward. Of course theirs was a naive narrative in a kind of pigeon-English, richly flavoured with the native vernacular. Gesticulation often took the place of verbal eloquence, but what struck me most was how cleverly these children of nature 'caught the hang' of the drama; how, in telling, they would, as it were, illustrate the picture so graphically that, in my mind's eye, I saw a real performance, scenically as well as acted.

"The next day, and yet a few days more, I would repeat my recitation, and then I began to rehearse; then, when I had finally picked out those to impersonate the characters (of course we would not attempt the whole of the play), I selected scenes that I thought had most deeply impressed them: the appearance of the Ghost—the 'Mousetrap'—the Closet scene—and the Grave-Digger and duel episodes; I, being Hamlet all the time, holding them together as with a girdle."

"And the dialogue?" I ventured to interpose.

"I'm coming to that; it is the crux of the question. The proof of the pudding! I told them

to say exactly what they liked and felt, impressing them to follow my lead and never to lose sight of the point of the scene. To tell you the truth, it was at times a rare feast of vociferation, a muddle of coherence and incoherence, a mixture of English bits and Malay flow of language and wild exclamations. But there was some method in their madness. To the European outsider, it may at first be intensely comic, but, for all that, the drama was there. The Rampart scene did not go so well—I think these natives were afraid of wraiths and ghosts (they are archaically superstitious), but when we came to the 'Mousetrap,' the tension was great: never did a Queen wail so plaintively in excess of woe; never did a white King so vividly portray the awe of hallucination. The air was literally rent with cries of frenzy, and, had I not stayed the wrath of the audience, they would have

home journey aboard ship. What I learned from those natives, apart from the racial innate gift for acting, was the possibility of what I call the Ideal Theatre. It is the theatre unfettered by the author's words; the theatre governed by a leading idea and the spontaneous, imaginative, creative power of the impersonator—the theatre, in fine, in which a band of intelligent people imbue themselves with a story, and merely on the basis of a short scenario go forth and express in their own words on the spur of the moment what moves them by the influence of the central idea. Just as there are orators who, without any preparation, can deliver speeches that are dramatic or witty or both, so there are born actors who find the right words to mould scenes and make for climax. It has been tried, I think, in Italy—and I am not sure that the Sicilians did not work on my lines—it has been tried in Flanders. Anyway, I'm going to Ireland to practise in the villages of the Free State, for I believe in the possibility of the Ideal Theatre and its mission to come. Do you?"

"I must think over the question," I said timidly, not to damp his ardour. Meanwhile, "Good luck, young Viner!" and try London after the Green Island. You will set people talking!

Bravo, Mr. Geoffrey Whitworth and the Drama League, which you have so ably sponsored! At last, thanks mainly to the efforts and the support of the Carnegie Trustees, we have got what we have so long needed—A Drama Library. Adelphi Terrace should become the Mecca of all playgoers. There in the spacious Adam rooms it is housed—drama acted and unacted, English and foreign, books of reference and of criticism, shelved there for our profit and enjoyment. Here we may take our ease in these charming quarters in that quiet retreat off the busy roar of the streets, and dream awhile as we look over the river. For this is a beginning. These volumes will breed and multiply; they will in the end have a potent influence on the taste of the Town. For drama is ill catered for in the usual libraries, yet there is an ever-growing play-reading public. Now they can discover what lies hid—the plays full of merit that never reach the footlights. Now we can turn up a copy—and they lie so comfortably accessible, these

six thousand books, and so well indexed and arranged—with readiness to confirm an opinion or to dispel a doubt. The amateur will gain equally with the professional, and as a consequence we can hope for greater ambitions. Here is a library for our use holding the past and the present before us. This will encourage the faint-hearted.

We can see our drama's development in perspective, and thus receive a stimulus to correct our pessimisms. The drama "holds the mirror up to nature" and gives "the very age and body of the time his form and pressure." So we shall drop in at No. 8 on our way to the theatre. Play-reading is as essential as play-going. It will open our eyes to what is done and left undone, stimulate our minds with infinite suggestion. Get a play-going public that is genuinely interested in the play—a public that has some knowledge of the drama not only of to-day but yesterday—a public that is so far informed that it can bring into the theatre an active spirit of intelligent criticism—and the contemporary drama must be immediately responsive. With improved taste will come a finer play. No better way to do it can be suggested than paying the nominal subscription and becoming enrolled as a member of the Drama Library.



A VILLAIN OF HISTORY BECOMES A HERO OF ROMANTIC DRAMA: MR. MATHESON LANG AS CESARE BORGIA, AND MISS ISOBEL ELSOM AS LEA, IN "THE TYRANT," AT THE NEW THEATRE.

In Mr. Rafael Sabatini's romantic costume drama, "The Tyrant," which has proved very popular at the New Theatre, Cesare Borgia is painted much less black than by the brush of history. As played by Mr. Matheson Lang, he makes a splendid figure of a tyrant with a heart. Miss Isobel Elsom, as the lady who, sent to ensnare him, ends by loving him and poisoning herself in despair, also acts finely and looks lovely in her Renaissance dress.

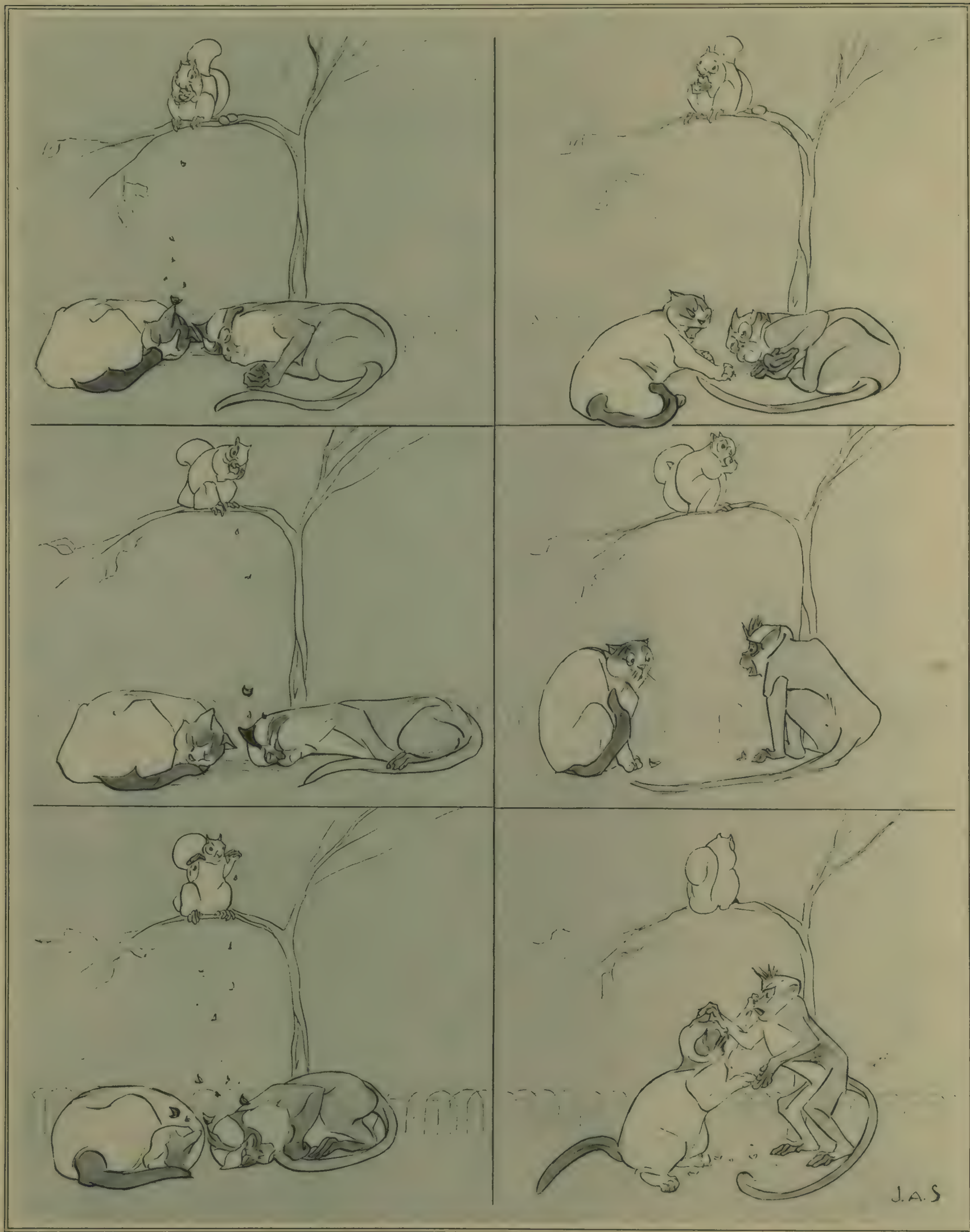
Photograph by Pollard Crowther, F.R.P.S.

rushed towards the leafy stage and have killed the King before his time.

"I could go on for hours telling you the weird incidents of this weird experiment—one which I repeated with scenes from 'Macbeth' that were even more effective. Let me arrive at my conclusion, which has ripened since I thought it over on the

BLINX AND BUNDA: A TOUR ROUND THE "ZOO"—No. V.

DRAWN SPECIALLY FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY J. A. SHEPHERD.



THEIR FIRST ESTRANGEMENT: BLINX AND BUNDA FALL OUT THROUGH THE MALICIOUS TRICKS OF THE GRAY SQUIRREL.

Hitherto Blinx and Bunda have been the best of friends, and through all their vicissitudes—in the Parrot House, the Reptile House, the Aquarium, and beside the cage of the Laughing Jackasses—have sympathetically shared each other's sorrows and joys. But even the best of friends are liable to quarrel when

malicious enemies sow dissension between them. Thus it was that Blinx and Bunda, who had a slight misunderstanding through the machinations of the Gray Squirrel, ultimately came to blows. We can only hope that they soon made it up again.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

TO TEST THE STRAINS AND STRESSES OF AN AIRSHIP.

ROYAL AIRSHIP WORKS AT CARDINGTON, BY SPECIAL PERMISSION

LARGEST AIRSHIP IN THE WORLD: TESTS TO BE MADE WITH "R 33."

every movement of the wheel and the instruments. To test the air-pressure on the hull, a band of duralumin has been fixed from bow to stern, pierced by 198 holes. Attached to these are little metal tubes known as pressure points, or hull pressure-recorders. These take in the pressure of the air at any point along the ship, and the air goes *via* rubber tubes to the photo-manometers fitted near the gangway below. These manometers photograph the pressure on a scale, and the amount of side drift or yaw when the tail swings away, there is a trap-door in the hull, which opens and lets the air from the bottom of the hull. Then when open, looks downwards to the gun. Below the lens of the "gun" is a datum cord stretched in a true line fore and aft across the opening. Some feet below the trap-door there is a streamer flying free. The gun photographs the datum line and the angle at which the streamer flies. The time of the observation is taken by a special watch. The gun photographs the streamer, and the photographs are taken from the ground every ten seconds to check readings in the air. Part of the frame of an old ship fitted with gauges to record the force of the explosion. The ship is being towed by a cable, and the cable is being pulled by a derrick. The derrick is being pulled and twisting strain until the framework collapses. It will thus be tested to destruction.—Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.

NATIONAL COSTUMES OF EUROPE AT A LONDON BALL:

PHOTOGRAPHS BY



IN OLD NORWEGIAN NATIONAL COSTUME: Mlle. VOGT (RIGHT) DAUGHTER OF THE NORWEGIAN MINISTER, AND Mme. AALL.



IN ICELANDIC COSTUME: COUNTESS DAMSKA, DAUGHTER OF THE DANISH MINISTER, COUNT FREBEN AHLEFELD-LAURVIG.



IN SPANISH COSTUME: Mme. RIVERA SCHREIBER, THE WIFE OF THE PERUVIAN CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES.



IN SWEDISH COSTUME: BARONESS MARGARETA PALMSTIERNA, THE DAUGHTER OF THE SWEDISH MINISTER.

The ball-room of the Czecho-Slovak Legation, at 8, Grosvenor Place, presented a very picturesque and interesting appearance at the dance given, on March 25, by Mme. Mastny, the wife of Dr. Vojtech Mastny, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Czecho-Slovak Republic. Nearly all the ladies present wore the national dress of the peasantry in various Continental countries, and in most cases those of their own country. The

HOSTESS AND GUESTS AT THE CZECHO-SLOVAK LEGATION.

CLAUDE HARRIS.



THE HOSTESS IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN NATIONAL COSTUME: Mme. MASTNY, WIFE OF THE CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN MINISTER.



IN BULGARIAN NATIONAL COSTUME: Mme. GUÉPIN, THE RECENTLY MARRIED DAUGHTER OF M. STANCIOFF, THE LATE BULGARIAN MINISTER.



IN FINNISH COSTUME: Mlle. DONNER, THE DAUGHTER OF THE FINNISH MINISTER, M. OSSIAN DONNER.



IN RUSSIAN COSTUME: Mme. LOBKOVICZ, WIFE OF THE FIRST SECRETARY OF THE CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN LEGATION.

general effect was charming. The hostess herself was in the attractive costume and head-dress of Slovakia, while other nations represented among the guests included Sweden, Denmark, Finland, Poland, Spain, Italy, and Rumania. The decorations were in keeping with the dresses, and the staircase was hung with beautifully coloured silk shawls and ribbons of Czech and Slovak design.

WHERE THE KING AND QUEEN AND A DISCOVERY OF



THE TEMPLE OF JUPITER AT POMPEII: A VIEW FROM THE FORUM, WITH FIGURES IN ANTIQUE DRESS, INDICATING THE PROPORTIONS OF THE BUILDING.



WITH A DOMESTIC SHRINE IN THE CENTRE, THE INNER COURTYARD OF A POMPEIAN HOUSE, WHERE THE SOCIAL LIFE WENT ON CHEERILY IN THE OPEN AIR.



BUILT ON A PLATFORM ABOUT 10 FT. HIGH AND APPROACHED BY A FLIGHT OF STEPS: THE TEMPLE OF JUPITER, ALREADY IN RUINS AT THE TIME OF THE ERUPTION.



WITH ROUND HOLES FOR COOKING-POTS IN THE TOP OF THE MASSIVE STONE COUNTER: AN ANCIENT ROMAN EATING-HOUSE IN POMPEII.



SHOWING ANCIENT WHEEL-TRACKS IN THE LAVA PAVEMENT, WITH BLOCKS AT CROSS-ROADS, USED AS STEPPING-STONES: A STREET IN POMPEII.



WHERE A STATUE OF MERCURY (ONE OF SIX STATUES OF GODS AND GODDESSES DISCOVERED THERE) IS STILL IN POSITION: THE TEMPLE OF APOLLO, IDENTIFIED BY AN INSCRIPTION ON THE FLOOR.

RECENTLY WATCHED EXCAVATIONS ROMAN MOSAICS: POMPEII.



ADORNED WITH ROMAN WALL-PAINTINGS OF MYTHOLOGICAL SUBJECTS: THE ATRIUM (HALL) IN THE HOUSE OF THE VETII AT POMPEII.



WITH FLOUR-MILLS OF LAVA, FORMERLY TURNED BY SLAVES OR ASSES: A ROMAN BAKEHOUSE—(IN BACKGROUND) A MAN LOOKING INTO AN OVEN.



WITH ITS COLUMNS RESTORED, AND RE-PLANTED WITH SHRUBS AS IN ROMAN TIMES: THE PERISTYLE (COURTYARD) OF THE HOUSE OF THE VETII, PRESERVED AS A TYPICAL POMPEIAN VILLA.



SHOWING A WAYSIDE DRINKING FOUNTAIN, HOUSES, WHEEL-TRACKS, AND STEPPING STONES: THE STRADA IN MERCURIO (STREET OF MERCURY).



THE PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARE OF ANCIENT POMPEII: THE STRADA DELL' ABBONDANZA (STREET OF ABUNDANCE), WITH A WAYSIDE STONE TROUGH FOR WATER.



SHOWING A GROTESQUE HEAD IN RELIEF ON A STONE SLAB: A STREET DRINKING WELL IN ONE OF THE CHIEF RESIDENTIAL QUARTERS IN POMPEII.

At Castellamare in the Bay of Naples, on March 25, the King and Queen and Princess Victoria disembarked from the Royal Yacht and motored to Pompeii to visit the excavations. On arriving, their Majesties spent two hours on foot, visiting all the most important remains. Some excavating work was carried out in their presence, and a number of mosaics were dug up which were explained to the King and Queen by Signor Malone, the archaeologist in charge. Pompeii, it may be recalled, was overwhelmed in the great eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A.D. Of late years the Italian authorities have carried out very thorough excavations and restoration work, as illustrated in our issues of June 2 and 16, 1923, and February 16, 1924. "The interest of Pompeii," as a writer in the "Times" says, "lies in its completeness, and in the picture it presents; not of art or society at its highest, but of the ordinary life of a provincial town. More especially in the new excavations we can see, in their original places, the lamps, pins, posters, laundries,

PHOTOGRAPHS BY

taps, door-knobs, and other such humble possessions and productions of a vulgar little community. It is very salutary to be thus admonished that the Romans were not all square-built, hook-nosed men wearing shining armour and talking Ciceronian prose. It is enormously cheering to find (from inscriptions) that some of them had a keen sense of humour. . . . It is known, of course, that Pompeii was in the throes of an election when Vesuvius erupted." Picturing home life there, the same writer says: "In the sunny courtyard the master dreams away the hot hours to the splash of the tiny fountain, listening to the sleepy gabble of his slaves from the rooms round the atrium. The rattle of the two-horsed chariots over the lava blocks of the street, the oaths of a driver who fails to negotiate the huge stones placed, like massive policemen, to regulate the traffic at the entrances to cross-roads, disturb his slumber." The figures in Roman dress in the photographs serve to indicate the size of the buildings.

REALISTIC TRAVELS.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

A PERIOD of enforced inaction, or, to be more exact, of that modified action which is imposed by a medical command to "horizontalise your perpendicularity, and depart from the horizontal at your peril," leads to curious sideways forms of activity, recreative and otherwise. At such seasons Matthew Arnold used to bring his reading of the *Times* up to date, and he pronounced (with reason) the back numbers of the *Thunderer* excellent fare. A great critic, not so very long departed, used to stay in bed religiously one day a week, on which he brought himself abreast of current fiction, and, to judge by his exceeding alertness, his bed-books did not include fiction alone. There is undeniable luxury in seeing "the Pleasant Land of Counterpane" strewn with the newest novels in their amazing jackets (the last an entertainment in themselves) and the soberer-coated memoirs. The "blurb" of these last, however, occasionally screams as loud and as foolishly as the novel-jackets themselves. Certainly a technical invalid with books at hand in abundance need never complain that his lot is hard.

But even the newest of new books may pall at times, and the cross-word puzzle fail to please. Seeking other diversion that would still be somewhat in the way of business (for the King's Government must be carried on), I began to analyse those lists of "best-sellers" in the U.S.A. which make so interesting a feature of the American *Bookman*. I went back as far as July to see what English fiction had been competing most successfully of late with the works of Transatlantic authors. From July to October the first place was held consistently by American home industries with Edna Ferber's "So Big." When that novel appeared, by the way, I noted here that Miss Ferber had not hitherto obtained a place in the first American ten, but took leave to prophesy that her advent to the Honours List could not be long delayed. Nor was it. In May she sprang to the top and enjoyed five months' unbroken run of leadership. In November, however, she dropped to second place, and in January to third.

In November Miss Ferber made way for Miss Anne Douglas Sedgwick, whose "The Little French Girl" (which first appeared in the American lists as third in October) has since kept the top of the class. The other English novelists placed since July are Miss Rose Macaulay, whose "Told by an Idiot" was third in that month, but in August sank to ninth and then disappeared. In July, also, Sir Philip Gibbs's "Heirs Apparent" was eighth, but has not been seen since. Mr. Wells's "The Dream" was tenth in August, and in October Mr. Locke's "Amos" held the same place, neither reappearing. In November Mr. Galsworthy's "The White Monkey" was first recorded, occupying the tenth place. In December it had leapt to third, and in January to second. In November also "The Green Hat" entered as seventh; it rose to sixth in December and in January to fifth. In December Mr. Walpole's "The Old Ladies" came in as twelfth, and in January had risen to eighth. It will be interesting to see the April *Bookman*, which will contain the results for February.

I am no worshipper of "best-sellers" as "best-sellers," but an occasional glance at the index to popularity is amusing and instructive. And, really, the United States' recent taste in British novels is on the whole most creditable, particularly in the case of those books that (let me speak American) "hit the high spots."

After that, it can hardly be out of place to say, "Sir, let us take a walk down Main Street," and, if any wary and jealous Johnsonian fancies that I fondly imagine I am parodying the Doctor, I merely make him the cryptic reply—"Sala, and Temple Bar." Nor is a lapse into the American language the only reason why it is appropriate, just after discussing statistics of book sales, to take a turn in Main Street, for the chief guide to that thoroughfare (unless his sedulous paragraphers traduced him) kept careful charts and graphs showing the fortunes from day to day of the novel that brought him into notice. Further reason, he is on us again with another novel, which, if it concern Main Street only remotely, is still in the line of that tradition. Most of its leading characters know the

ways and works of the American Small-Town, and are its products.

"The son of Old Doc Lewis" (again I quote an affable, familiar scribbler of "literary" gossip) cannot get away from the paternal profession. He has touched on medical practice before this, and now he invites his readers to see how they study medicine in the University of Winnemac. Mr. Sinclair Lewis is nothing if not vivid and boisterous, and these qualities serve him excellently in his portrayal of the Middle Western Bob Sawyers and Ben Allens—crude, but not altogether unattractive, types. His equipment is not, however, quite equal to the more serious part of his undertaking—a young man's spiritual struggle between the claims of sex and science.

The hero had ambitions to become a really great bacteriologist, but he went philandering ("young men will do't, if they come to't"), and while still a student deliberately engaged himself to two girls at once. Being an original, he asked them both to dinner and coolly broke the awful news to the pair, hoping thereby to discover which really loved him! I fully expected that nothing but little pieces of hero would be left; but no. One of the injured damsels merely kissed her rival and retired gracefully with words of pity on her lips—"Dear, I'm sorry for you. You've got a job! You poor baby!" "Poor baby" appropriates the lad with eager and passionate dispatch. One doubts the probability. But then, Mr. Lewis had to carry on his story.



THE RAILWAY DISASTER NEAR POITIERS IN WHICH A FRENCH SENATOR AND FOUR OTHER PEOPLE WERE KILLED: FRONT COACHES FALLEN DOWN AN EMBANKMENT INTO THE RIVER CLAIN.

A terrible disaster befell the Bordeaux-Paris night express, at 2 a.m. on March 25, as it was approaching Poitiers. At a bridge over the Clain, apparently through a defective rail where the line was under repair, a coupling in the front part of the train broke, and, while the engine passed safely over the bridge, the succeeding coaches plunged down an embankment into the river. Five people were killed—some by drowning—and forty-four were injured, including several British passengers. Among the dead in the front first-class coach was M. Pédebidou, a member of the French Senate, and well known as a doctor. One of those injured in the same coach was Mr. Clifford Collinson, of London, who lectures on the South Seas for the British Broadcasting Company.—[Photograph supplied by C.N.]

The man of science has to marry a quite unsuitable person, and science suffers. He marries even a second time, but still unsuitably. In the end science has "considerable of a look in," but by that time one is rather jaded with "MARTIN ARROWSMITH," by Sinclair Lewis (Cape; 7s. 6d.). There is no denying that this clair has great powers of creating character and, at times, situation; that he can "put his stuff across," and so forth; but why will he write every line *fortissimo*? "Pep," which he finds so sadly absent from the English novel, is doubtless good on occasion, but nobody can make a meal solely off the contents of the spice-box.

When I think of the delicate literary art America used to send us for our delight—when, for instance, we were all reading as the notable thing James Lane Allen's "A Kentucky Cardinal," and "Aftermath," and when I compare those exquisite pieces of literature with the new idols of the market-place, I can only conclude that either I and those who still think with me are hopeless back numbers, or that the reading public is reverting to barbarism. Which? Are we to go down before the "Big Noises," or can we reawaken a right feeling for literature that is literature, and persuade good-men-gone-wrong that a proper use of the soft pedal would make them the great artists that injudicious flatterers have convinced them they already are?

At least one very beautiful piece of writing has emerged from the welter of novels with which I have beguiled my imprisonment in one room. It is Donn Byrne's lovely and most musical Irish fantasy, "BLIND RAFTERY" (Sampson Low; 5s.), the story of a wandering minstrel. It is long since I have found so satisfying and enthralling

a piece of prose writing in these days of no restraint. Apart from the strange and moving love story, there is a delightful touch of rustic humour, which reaches high-water mark in a gossip's absurdly trusting account of a supposed interview between Dean Swift and Queen Anne. Do not miss this little emerald oasis, especially if you are battered and wayworn after traversing some hot and sandy tract of current fiction.

I have been vastly entertained also with some little stories by a book collector (American again) who has just been distinguishing himself once more by sensational purchases at Sotheby's. To say this is to name Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, of Philadelphia and New York, who is described as "the world's highest book-bidder." That title alone would not impress me, or move me to say a word about Dr. Rosenbach's little book, "THE UNPUBLISHABLE MEMOIRS" (Castle; 5s.), were it not a work to recommend cordially on its own merits. Being good in themselves, these little stories of book-hunting have an added interest because of their author's fame as a bookman, and a Paladin of the Sale-room.

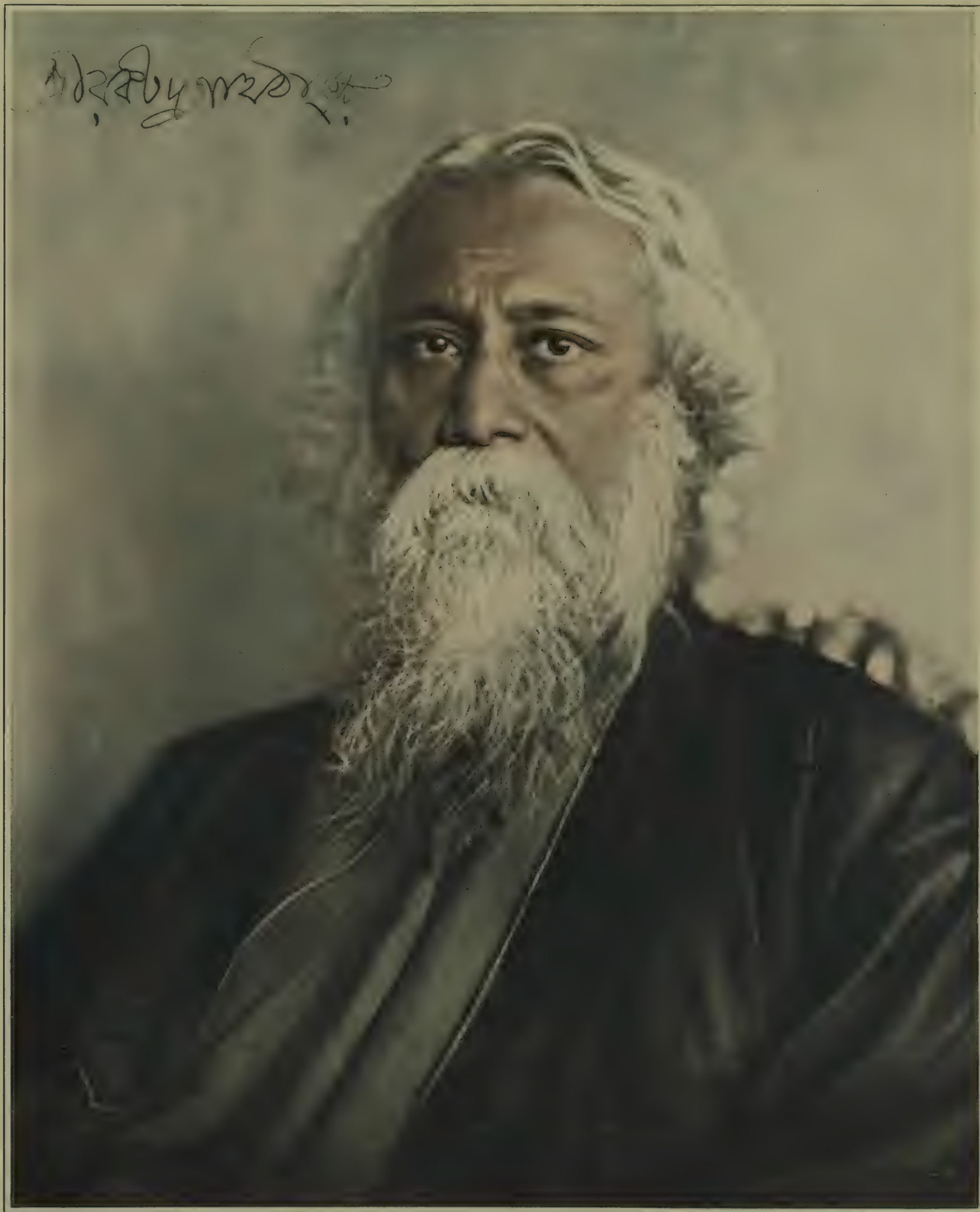
Just after I had enjoyed these pleasing fictions of the dark and unprincipled ways of such as lust after rare and curious books, my eye fell upon the *Times*' account of Dr. Rosenbach's latest exploit—the purchase (for much fine gold) of the unique "Paris and C'enone," the contemporary plagiarism of "Venus and Adonis." The report continued: "The name of the underbidder not being revealed." That read most oddly in the light of Dr. Rosenbach's Little Novels of Chicane, for from these we learn that the underbidder may be a very dangerous person indeed. In witness whereof, the hero of most of the stories, Robert Hooker, was an underbidder greatly to be feared. By what wiles he formed the nucleus of his fondly imagined collection makes a plot or series of plots too intricate and too exciting to be spoiled by any summary. Besides the mere narrative, you will enjoy the sly fun which Dr. Rosenbach pokes at once at his own expert brotherhood and at outsiders who do not know the fearful joys of book-hunting. I will put Dr. Rosenbach's book beside my John Hill Burton, by way of piquant contrast, and smile often as I look at the pair: *Arcades ambo*, with a difference.

Some weeks ago I expressed a very natural misgiving when I heard that Mr. R. H. Mottram was to follow up "The Spanish Farm" with a new story that would be more or less of a sequel to that remarkable first novel. Still, I hoped for the best. It was therefore with more than ordinary interest that I opened "SIXTY-FOUR, NINETY-FOUR" (Chatto and Windus; 7s. 6d.) when it came out of the parcel. I came to the book anything but prejudiced, but as I read on and found myself taken once more through the familiar episodes of Madeleine Vanderlynden's love affairs, disappointment would not be denied. Although the story is now rewritten from Skene's point of view, and Madeleine remains more or less in the background, there is no real advance. The campaigning incidents, vividly felt and strongly managed, but in no way original, do not in themselves make a new book. To repeat a former story in this way, without greatly getting beyond it, is unfair to both reader and author. I can remember no such obvious repetition of a story since Mrs. Hodgson Burnett duplicated "A Lady of Quality" in "His Grace of Ormonde." Next time Mr. Mottram must break entirely new ground. One cannot doubt he still has it in him to do great things.

Space has run out all too soon, and I must therefore reserve for another week what I had to say about Sir Squire Bancroft's pleasant book of memoirs, "EMPTY CHAIRS" (Murray; 10s. 6d.), a gracious evocation of eminent Victorians. Among novels that should be on every library list, I would have you mark "HARVEST IN POLAND," by Geoffrey Dennis (Heinemann; 7s. 6d.); and, for a change, if you wish a piece of light-hearted American extravaganza that makes no pretensions to be literature, but is very good fun and neatly written, see "THE DARK CHAPTER," by E. J. Rath (Sampson Low; 7s. 6d.). "When found, make a note of."

INDIA'S GREAT INTERPRETER TO THE WEST: POET AND PROPHET.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY F. VAN RIEL TAKEN RECENTLY ON BOARD THE ITALIAN BATTLE-SHIP "GIULIO CESARE."



AUTHOR OF NUMEROUS WORKS BOTH IN BENGALI AND ENGLISH, INCLUDING POEMS, STORIES, SERMONS, AND DRAMAS:
SIR RABINDRANATH TAGORE, THE GREATEST LIVING WRITER OF MODERN INDIA.

Sir Rabindranath Tagore, who received his knighthood in 1915, has a world-wide reputation as the chief literary genius of modern India, and the great interpreter of his country and its aspirations to Western readers. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1913. In Bengali, his native language, he has published no fewer than thirty poetical works and twenty-eight prose works, including novels, short stories, essays, sermons, and plays. In English his output has also been very considerable. Beginning with "Gitanjali" and "The Gardener," the list contains, among later books, his lectures on "Nationalism,"

"Lover's Gift," "The Home and the Hearth," "The Wreck," "Glimpses of Bengal," "The Fugitive," and "Gora," a novel published in 1923. Recently Tagore has been on a visit to Italy, during which he delivered an address, in English, at the Circolo Filologico at Milan. He is a grandson of Prince Dwarkanath Tagore, and was born in 1861. At twenty-four he left Calcutta to manage his father's country estates, and there wrote many of his books; but at the age of forty his chief life-work became the educational institution called Visva-Bharati which he founded at Santiniketan, Bolpur.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERY IN RELIEF: EXCAVATION ANAGLYPHED.

These Anaglyphs will Appear in Stereoscopic Relief when Looked at through the Viewing-Mask which we Supply Gratis (See below)

VIEWING IN RELIEF THE DEPTH OF THE DIGGING: A SKELETON WITH FOLDED
— ONE OF ABOUT SIXTY UNEARTHED IN THE ROMAN CEMETERY AT
OSPRINGE, KENT. SEEN *IN SITU*



SEEN IN RELIEF WITH ITS CONTENTS A VASE, BEAKERS, AND PLATE LAID ON
CALCINED BONES: A LARGE AMPHORA (WINE-JAR) FOUND IN THE ROMAN
CEMETERY AT OSPRINGE



SHOWN "IN THE ROUND" (THROUGH THE VIEWING-MASK) AT THE PLACE OF
DISCOVERY: ROMAN POTTERY UNEARTHED AT OSPRINGE—A CINERARY URN
AND TWO FOOD-VESSELS.

These interesting Anaglyphs, when looked at through the viewing-mask, show the typical appearance of skeletons and articles of ancient pottery, as they appear in the soil when first brought to light by the spade of the archaeologist. The photographs, which were taken by Mr. W. H. Evernden, illustrate the excavations at Ospringe, near Faversham, conducted by Colonel William Hawley, F.S.A., under the supervision of the Society of Antiquaries, on the site of an ancient Roman cemetery, and are published by the Society's permission. Some of the objects



SHOWING IN RELIEF THE DEPTH OF THE EXCAVATION AND POTTERY *IN SITU*:
A CINERARY URN (FOREGROUND) WITH FOOD-VESSELS, AND AN AMPHORA
(BEYOND) ADAPTED FOR BURIAL PURPOSES.

discovered were illustrated in our issue of February 14. The total number of graves found is now over 200, including 50 to 60 skeletons, with many bracelets, rings, beads, and a few glass bottles and scent phials placed inside cinerary urns. (Those of our readers who have not already got an Anaglyph Viewing-Mask may obtain one by filling up the coupon on page 612 of this issue, and sending it with postage stamps, value 1½d. (Inland) or 2½d. (Foreign) addressed to "The Illustrated London News" (Anaglyph), 15, Essex Street, London, W.C.2.)

IN THE TRACK OF A TORNADO: A GREAT AMERICAN DISASTER.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, P. AND A., AND TOPICAL.



WHERE SIXTY CHILDREN ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN KILLED: A SOLID SCHOOL BUILDING AT MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS, WRECKED BY THE TORNADO



A STRANGE EFFECT OF THE TORNADO AT GRIFFIN, INDIANA: A WOODEN HOUSE OVERTURNED BODILY AND IMPALED ON TREES.



ONE OF 26 TOWNS DEVASTATED BY THE GREAT TORNADO, WHICH TORE A TRACK 150 MILES LONG THROUGH FIVE STATES, KILLED OVER 800 PEOPLE, AND INJURED 3000: AN AIR VIEW OF THE RUINS AT MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS, WHERE THE CASUALTIES WERE ABOUT 100 KILLED AND 300 INJURED.



TYPICAL OF THE HAVOC CAUSED IN ILLINOIS, THE STATE THAT SUFFERED MOST SEVERELY: THE RESIDENTIAL QUARTER OF MURPHYSBORO AFTER THE TORNADO.



WHERE ONLY FOUR OUT OF 400 HOUSES WERE LEFT STANDING, AND OVER 70 PEOPLE WERE KILLED: HOMELESS SURVIVORS SEARCHING AMONG THE WRECKAGE AT GRIFFIN, INDIANA.

The great tornado which, on March 18, devastated parts of Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, and Tennessee, wiped out 26 townships, and inflicted terrible loss of life and injuries. The total casualties in the five States affected were given on March 20 as 823 dead and 2990 injured. The damage to property was immense, and was said to constitute the greatest disaster in the United States since the Ohio Valley flood of 1913, when the loss amounted to 500,000,000 dollars (£100,000,000). The storm tore its way for 150 miles, its track being sometimes only 300 ft. wide. Hundreds of light frame houses were levelled to the ground,

and in places even solid stone buildings were split apart and wrecked. The tornado first struck earth at Annapolis, Missouri, and swept north-eastward across the Mississippi, traversing southern Illinois, which suffered most severely. At Elizabeth, Indiana, it broke into two lesser storms, which tore their way through Tennessee and central Kentucky. The full force of the storm was borne by the towns of Murphysboro, De Soto, and West Franklin in Illinois, Griffin, Princeton, and Owensville in Indiana, and Witham in Tennessee. Fires broke out in many places, and large tracts of country were completely ruined.

A MUCH-DISCUSSED TITIAN: FIVE VERSIONS OF "VENUS AND ADONIS."

PHOTOGRAPHS: NO. 1, BY COURTESY OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY; NO. 2, BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS; NOS. 3 AND 5, FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY MANSELL; NO. 4, BY COURTESY OF SIR ROBERT C. WITT, C.B.E.

1. FORMERLY REGARDED AS A STUDIO VERSION, BUT LATELY CLAIMED AS AN ORIGINAL EARLIER THAN THE MADRID PICTURE; TITIAN'S "VENUS AND ADONIS" IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.



2. TO BE SOLD AT CHRISTIE'S ON MAY 1: THE EARL OF DARNLEY'S VERSION OF TITIAN'S "VENUS AND ADONIS," WITH CUPID AWAKE, AND ONLY TWO DOGS VISIBLE.



3. GENERALLY REGARDED UNTIL 1923 AS THE ORIGINAL VERSION OF THE PICTURE: TITIAN'S "VENUS AND ADONIS" IN THE PRADO GALLERY AT MADRID.



4. WITH THE CUPID ASLEEP, AND THREE DOGS (AS IN 1 AND 3) AND ADONIS IN A HAT: THE VERSION OF TITIAN'S "VENUS AND ADONIS" IN THE TORLONIA GALLERY AT ROME.



5. REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN LATELY SOLD TO MR. JOSEPH WIDENER, OF PHILADELPHIA: THE VERSION OF TITIAN'S "VENUS AND ADONIS" FROM EARL SPENCER'S COLLECTION, AKIN TO THE DARNLEY VERSION, WITH CUPID AWAKE, CLASPING A DOVE, AND ONLY TWO DOGS VISIBLE.

It was reported recently that Earl Spencer's version of Titian's "Venus and Adonis" had been sold to Mr. Joseph Widener, of Philadelphia, and the sum of a million dollars (£200,000) was mentioned as its value. The "Morning Post" discredited the rumour that this sum had been paid, and said: "It is one of several versions of what is generally believed to be the original painting at the Prado in Madrid, and is more akin to the Darnley 'Venus and Adonis' (to be sold at Christie's on May 1) than to the Spanish. In the Darnley and Spencer copies the Cupid is awake, whereas in the Prado version and the examples in the National Gallery, the Torlonia Gallery (in Rome), the Normanton collection, and the one once at Leigh Court, the Cupid is asleep." The picture in the National Gallery is claimed in the new catalogue as a first version of

the Madrid work. Formerly it was regarded as merely a studio version; but in 1923 it was cleaned and restored, and (to quote Mr. W. G. Constable, of the National Gallery, writing in our issue of December 1, 1923, with illustrations of the picture before and after restoration)—"The old varnish was removed, revealing . . . an indubitable Titian . . . and . . . evidence that the National Gallery picture is not derived from the one in Madrid, but, on the contrary, is an earlier and experimental version, which bore fruit in the improved composition of the Madrid work." The latter was painted by Titian in 1554 for Philip II. of Spain. That in the National Gallery was bought in 1801 from the Colonna Palace at Rome, by a dealer who sold it to Mr. Angerstein, from whose collection it passed to the National Gallery.

THE FIRST LEADER OF THE "CONTEMPTIBLES": A GREAT SOLDIER.

PHOTOGRAPH BY VANDYK.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCES IN FRANCE IN 1914-15, AND COMMANDER OF CAVALRY IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR: FIELD-MARSHAL THE EARL OF YPRES.

The Earl of Ypres will live in history as the general who, at the outbreak of the Great War, led to France what the Germans called our "contemptible little Army." On relinquishing the command in 1915, Sir John French (as he was then called) became Commander-in-Chief of the troops stationed in the United Kingdom, a post which he held till the end of the war. In the same year (1915) he was created Viscount French of Ypres and of High Lake, and the Earldom was conferred on him in 1921, when he had been for three years Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In 1923 he became Captain of Deal Castle. It is an interesting fact

that Lord Ypres began his career in the Navy and served as a cadet and midshipman for four years. He entered the Army in 1874, and fought, with the 19th Hussars, in the Sudan campaign of 1884-5. In the South African War he made a great reputation as Lieutenant-General in command of the cavalry, taking a leading part in the relief of Kimberley and other actions. From 1911 to 1914 he was Chief of the Imperial General Staff, and in 1913 he was made a Field-Marshal. He was born in Kent in 1852, the only son of Captain French, R.N. On March 19 last he underwent a severe operation.

AN EXCITING GRAND NATIONAL WON BY A 100-TO-9 OUTSIDER: THE SECOND TIME ROUND AT BECHER'S BROOK.

PHOTOGRAPH BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



SHOWING DOUBLE CHANCE (THE WINNER), THE RIGHT HAND OF THE TWO LEADING HORSES; OLD TAY BRIDGE (SECOND) JUST LANDING OVER THE FENCE BEHIND HIM; AND FLY MASK (THIRD) ON THE EXTREME LEFT: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE FIELD AT BECHER'S BROOK THE SECOND TIME ROUND THE COURSE AT AINTREE.

The Grand National, run at Aintree on March 27, was won by Mr. D. Gould's Double Chance, ridden by Major J. P. Wilson. The favourite, Mrs. W. H. Dixon's Old Tay Bridge (J. R. Anthony up) was second, and Mr. T. K. Laidlaw's Fly Mask (E. C. Doyle up) was third. The finish was exciting, for only four lengths divided the winner from the second horse, while there were six lengths between the second and third. Nine out of the thirty-three starters completed the course, the other six being Sprig, Silvo, Dwarf of the Forest, Jack Horner, Max, and Drifter. Double Chance, which started at 100 to 9 against, was formerly

owned by Mr. Anthony de Rothschild. He made a present of the horse to F. Archer, the Newmarket trainer, who later sold him to Mr. D. Gould, of Liverpool, his present owner. In our photograph Double Chance is the third horse from the right (counting the one falling). Old Tay Bridge is seen behind and to the right of the adjoining string of three horses in the centre, and is shown just landing after coming over the fence. Fly Mask is on the extreme left of the photograph on the near side of the fence.

AT HOME AND ABROAD: INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPHS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHOTOPRESS, CENTRAL PRESS, A. NOITE (RIO DE JANEIRO), O. JORNAL (RIO), THE ITALIAN AIR FORCE



THE NATIONAL TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MARQUESS CURZON OF KEDLETON: THE COFFIN LEAVING WESTMINSTER ABBEY AFTER THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.



THE FUNERAL OF LORD CURZON AT KEDLETON: THE COFFIN PRECEDED BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK AND FOLLOWED BY THE WIDOW AND LORD CURZON'S TWO DAUGHTERS.



CAUSED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION RIO DE JANEIRO: A CRATER ON



A ROYAL BIG-GAME HUNTER: THE DUKE OF YORK AND HIS NATIVE BEARER WITH TWO OF HIS BEST TROPHIES A LIONESS AND A BUFFALO.



APPROVED FOR LONDON USE: A NEW TYPE OF TELEPHONE KIOSK DESIGNED BY SIR GILBERT SCOTT.



THE NEW DUCHESS OF SOMERSET: LADY SEYMOUR, WHOSE HUSBAND'S CLAIM TO THE TITLE WAS RECENTLY ADMITTED.



LEADING IN THE WINNER OF THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP, THE FIRST IMPORTANT FLAT RACE OF THE YEAR: MR. A. EKNAVAN'S COLT, TAPIN (S. DONOGHUE UP).



THE FIRST USE OF A STARTING-GATE IN THE GRAND NATIONAL, WITH EXCELLENT RESULTS: THE START FOR THE GREAT RACE ON MARCH 27.

OF RECENT EVENTS AND MEMORABLE OCCASIONS.

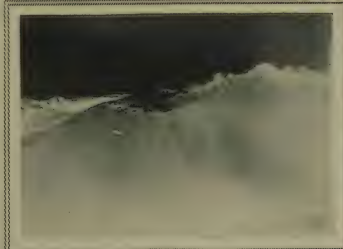
(OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH), THE "TIMES," TOPICAL, VIOLETTE COTTON, L.N.A., "EAST AFRICAN STANDARD," AND C.N.



AT A DYNAMITE DEPOT NEAR THE ISLAND OF CAJU IN RIO BAY.



A DISASTER THAT KILLED OR INJURED HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE AND DESTROYED SOME 600 BUILDINGS: THE FIRE AFTER THE RIO EXPLOSION.



VEVUSIUS UNDER SNOW: AN UNUSUAL VIEW OF THE CRATER—A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM AN AEROPLANE OF THE ITALIAN AIR FORCE.



THE NEW DUKE OF SOMERSET: BRIG. GEN. SIR EDWARD HAMILTON SEYMOUR, WHO RECENTLY PROVED HIS CLAIM.



CUTTING THE FIRST TAPE TO OPEN THE NEW ROAD TO SOUTHEAD: PRINCE HENRY AT WANSTEAD, WITH LORD LAMBOURNE.



THE DUKE OF YORK (LEFT) ON HIS SHOOTING TRIP IN EAST AFRICA: RESTING WITH CAPTAIN AYRE, HIS WHITE HUNTER.



THE CLOSE FINISH OF THE GRAND NATIONAL; (RIGHT TO LEFT) DOUBLE CHANCE (MAJOR J. P. WILSON UP) PASSING THE POST, OLD TAY BRIDGE (J. R. ANTHONY UP), AND FLY MASK (E. C. DOYLE UP).



LEADING-IN THE WINNER OF THE GRAND NATIONAL: MR. D. GOOLD'S DOUBLE CHANCE (MAJOR J. P. WILSON UP) AFTER THE RACE AT Aintree.

The first part of the funeral service for the late Marquess Curzon was held in Westminster Abbey on March 25. The officiating clergy were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Canon Carnegie, and the Rev. L. H. Dixon, Precentor. The actual burial took place on the following day at Kedleston Church, near the late peer's home in Derbyshire. The service was conducted by the Archbishop of York. A terrific explosion occurred on February 27 near Rio de Janeiro, at the Brazilian Government store of explosives on the island of Caju on the Nictheroy in Rio Bay. It was caused by the burning of two petroleum lighters. The casualties were given as 20 dead, 125 missing, and 400 injured. About 600 shops and houses were wrecked, and many hundreds of people were rendered homeless.—The Duke and Duchess of York have enjoyed excellent sport during their hunting trips in East Africa. The Duke's "bag" included lion, elephant, rhinoceros, and buffalo, with many varieties of smaller game.—A new type of telephone kiosk, of cast-iron and wood, and designed by Sir Gilbert Scott, the architect of Liverpool Cathedral, has been awarded the prize in a competition instituted by the Post Office and judged by the Royal Fine Arts

Commission. It has been approved by the London authorities, and the first will probably be erected in Kensington.—Brigadier-General Sir Edward Hamilton Seymour, whose claim to the Dukedom of Somerset has been admitted by the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords, married in 1881 Rowena, daughter of the late George Wall. The Dukedom had been dormant since the death of the fifteenth Duke, Sir Edward's distant relative, in October 1923.—Prince Henry on March 25 formally opened the new road from London to Southend. Accompanied by Lord Lambourne, Lord-Lieutenant of Essex, the Prince cut the first tape at Wanstead, and performed similar ceremonies at other points as he traversed the road to Southend.—The Lincolnshire Handicap was won on March 25 by Mr. A. Eknavan's French colt, Tapin. Grave Fairy was second, and King Willow third.—The Grand National (also illustrated on a double-page in this number) was run at Aintree on March 27. A starting-gate was used for the first time, with excellent results. Hitherto the start has generally been troublesome, but this time the horses lined up and stood still until the tapes were released, when they got away in a perfect line.

ABROAD: GERMANY'S PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION; THE PALM BEACH FIRE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY WOLTER (BERLIN), C.N., P. AND A., AND TOPICAL.



WITH A PORTRAIT OF HERR JARRES, WHO HEADED THE FIRST PROVISIONAL POLL: A PROPAGANDA MOTOR-LORRY TOURING BERLIN DURING THE RECENT PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.



TO BE REPEATED ON APRIL 26: THE ELECTIONS FOR A NEW GERMAN PRESIDENT—A BERLIN STREET "PAVED" WITH ELECTION LITERATURE DURING THE FIRST POLLING.



THE SOCIALIST CANDIDATE FOR THE GERMAN PRESIDENCY: HERR BRAUN, SECOND IN THE PROVISIONAL POLL.



EX-CHANCELLOR AND CENTRE PARTY'S CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY: DR. MARX.



RETURNED AT THE HEAD OF THE FIRST POLL, BUT WITHOUT A SUFFICIENT MAJORITY: HERR JARRES (COMBINED RIGHT).



A FIRE THAT IGNITED AND DESTROYED ANOTHER HOTEL A QUARTER OF A MILE AWAY: THE BURNING OF THE TIMBER-BUILT BREAKERS HOTEL, AT PALM BEACH, FLORIDA, HERE SEEN HALF CONSUMED.



WHERE THE GUESTS LOST MOST OF THEIR BELONGINGS, AND THIEVES WERE CAUGHT LOOTING THE RUINS: REFUGEES FROM THE FAMOUS BREAKERS HOTEL AT PALM BEACH, WITH LUGGAGE RESCUED FROM THE FIRE.

The first poll in the German Presidential Elections, to choose a successor to the late Herr Ebert, was held on Sunday, March 29, but the results were inconclusive. Herr Jarres, representing the Combined Right, headed the poll with 10,387,593 votes, but this was over three million votes short of the number required (13,406,269) to secure an absolute majority. A second poll is accordingly to be held on April 26, when the recipient of the greatest number of votes will be elected. The votes secured by other candidates on March 29 were as follows: Herr Braun (Socialist), 7,785,678; Herr Marx (Centre), 3,883,676; Herr Thalmann (Communist), 1,869,553; Herr Hellpach (Democrat), 1,565,136; Herr Held (Bavarian

People's Party), 1,002,278; and General Ludendorff (Hitler "Fascist"), only 284,471. There were also 34,152 votes cast for various "Personal Candidates," among whom were the ex-Kaiser, the ex-Crown Prince, the Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, Herr Maximilian Harden, and an ex-boxing champion, Herr Breitensträter.—As noted in our issue of March 28, where we gave a photograph of the building as it was before the fire, the Breakers Hotel at Palm Beach, Florida, and the Palm Beach Hotel, to which the fire spread, were burnt down on March 17, with a loss of over £400,000. Most of the 500 guests in the two hotels lost the bulk of their property. Looting took place, and martial law was declared.

WITH SEAWEED WHISKERS AND TAPA WINGS: A MELANESIAN MASK.

DRAWN BY NORMAN H. HARDY.



IN A WEIRD MASK MADE OF SOFT WOOD WITH HAIR OF PITH AND EYES OF SHELL OPERCULUM :
A MEMBER OF THE DUK-DUK, A SECRET SOCIETY OF NEW IRELAND.

To those in search of new ideas in bizarre costume for Oriental stage productions or kindred purposes, this remarkable drawing may afford useful suggestions. "The mask this man is wearing," noted the artist, "I brought back with me from New Ireland in the Bismarck Archipelago (formerly German, but since the war again a British possession). It is now in the Pitt-Rivers Museum at Oxford. The Melanesians in this part of the Pacific have a genius for making masks, and this one is a good specimen of their art. The face is cut out on the front

of a piece of soft wood that fits over the head. On top of this is fixed pith from some small plant. The eyes are the operculum of a shell. Down the side of the face are small red seeds, into which are put whiskers made of seaweed. The wings at the sides are formed of bent cane, over which is stretched thin tapa cloth." The wearer of the mask is described as a member of the Duk-Duk, a New Ireland secret society. The natives of the islands have been known to practise cannibalism.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



The standard by which all
tyres are judged to-day is
DUNLOP. It is a matter of
pride with us that in this pro-
duct Britain leads the world

And what is most important

The Quality of Dunlop Tyres
never varies. This is our policy
and it will be maintained in
every respect

Your Dealer sells & recommends Dunlop
therefore
'fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

The Dunlop range of tyres
includes Dunlop Cords and
Dunlop Balloon Cords for
Cars, Dunlop Cords for
Motor Cycles, Dunlop Cord
Cycle Tyres and commercial
vehicle tyres of every des-
cription. They are all ob-
tainable wherever you may
travel, and all Dealers
recommend them.



The Dunlop Touring Ser-
vice is free to all motorists.
It gives you all necessary
information regarding
routes, distances, etc., in
any part of the country.
Write or visit the Dunlop
Touring Service Bureau,
43 Kingsway, London,
W.C. 2.

PERSONAL PORTRAITS—BY WALTER TITTLE. SIR ARTHUR PINERO.

MR. R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM apprised Sir Arthur Wing Pinero by letter of the fact that I had him "on my list" for the present series of literary portraits; his assenting reply was deliciously humorous in the teasing to which it subjected my friend because of his unique handwriting. He said that he was sure the letter was a literary gem, knowing well the genius of its author, but his enjoyment of it was curtailed to some extent because of his inability to read it. Aside from that, he was ready to approve the epistle as a great success. Unflagging industry had enabled him to gather vaguely that Mr. Tittle desired to make a drawing of him. If he had not erred in this deduction, he would be only too glad to oblige.

Several days later found me searching Harley Street for Number 115a. The fact that the house proved to be on an entirely different street, several lots removed from the Harley Street corner, is no cause for amazement in London. This is one of the least of its topographical vagaries; the fact that the full address was painted on the door, Harley Street and all, should prove sufficient for any meticulous person. A lovely little dwelling it was, of quaint and unusual design, and it had a gay freshness about it that suggested a successful, though necessarily vigilant, battle with fog and smoke.

The interior was possessed of all the cosiness that the exterior suggested. The compact entrance hall, with the stairway rising from it, revealed ingenious economy of space. I was taken to the library, a handsome apartment furnished with an eye to comfort as well as beauty. There were deep easy chairs and handsome cases for books; all of the furniture was of good design, and the numerous pictures on the walls were very interesting indeed.

I was soon confronted by Sir Arthur, who welcomed me most cordially. From photographs that I had seen in possession of several of his friends, I was prepared to meet a man of most unusual appearance. The reality, however, went far beyond my expectations. Deep-chested, and compact in every contour, he had amplified somewhat since the photographs were taken. His complexion was like the richest of port wine, gift of a rainy climate and the ability to digest and assimilate an abundance of good roast beef and a reasonable amount of liquid refreshment as well. Our American climate, as well as our law, prohibits such display of colour, and I for one think it a pity, as to me it is most attractive. His eyes revealed abundant humour; on the whole he seemed a most contented and happy individual to whom life had been kind, and one not lacking in appreciation of that fact.

Now I will throw to the winds a golden opportunity to be original. I might write a personality



WALTER TITTLE'S PORTRAIT OF A DISTINGUISHED PLAYWRIGHT—SIR ARTHUR PINERO.

sketch of Sir Arthur without a mention of eyebrows, and that would be a most daring bit of originality indeed. But no, I am weak, and then, too, I was quite overpowered by them—the eyebrows, I mean. Long before meeting this famous playwright, I had come to the conclusion that Britain is pre-eminently the land of eyebrows. The climate again, undoubtedly. Here before me in my studio are oil portraits of Joseph Conrad and Bernard Shaw. In both of them the eyebrows are most luxuriant, and they are far from being conspicuous in this respect among the inhabitants of the land of their adoption. But Sir Arthur is surely distinguished above all of his contemporaries. All of the hair that should adorn his shining dome seems to be localised above his eyes, which twinkle merrily from beneath this astonishing ambush with added effect. This peculiarity has been a boon to caricaturists; I remember seeing a drawing by Max Beerthom that consisted of little more than an egg with two huge eyebrows shooting out of it. There was no mistaking whom it represented.

As I worked, my sitter was most entertaining. He told me a bit about his life, of his beginnings as an actor, and his gradual adoption of his present *métier*. His output has been enormous, and the number of successes that stand to his credit has rarely fallen to the lot of any dramatic author. We discussed a number of current plays as well as the business of stage production, until finally the time

for my departure arrived with the drawing still incomplete.

"We have talked so much that we forgot about work," Sir Arthur laughed. "I would like to come to your studio and see some of your paintings. May I come to-morrow morning? We can finish the portrait then, too."

As I was leaving, Sir Arthur accompanied me through several rooms to show me various objects of art. There were a number of interesting paintings and prints that had to do with the stage, but the gem of his collection was a tiny statuette that I coveted intensely. It was an original sketch in terra-cotta by Houdon for the statue in the foyer of the Comédie Française, and even in its diminutive scale possessed all of the keen psychological qualities of the completed work.

Late that evening in my studio I brought out my unfinished sketch of Sir Arthur. The eyebrows were certainly too long; I reduced them by a third of an inch. But the next morning, with the original before me, I actually not only had to restore my deduction, but was compelled to add another quarter-inch as well.

He was accompanied by a lady, and the talk was continuous and pleasant during the entire sitting. How I longed to render his rich colour! Black and white was so inadequate in his case. Leaning toward

me with a whimsical humour in his laughing eyes, he said:

"I have great hopes for this drawing you are doing of me. I have been watching you carefully, and I am sure you are possessed of the insight necessary to render me as I should be portrayed. Most artists are so disappointing; they seem to be lacking utterly in the sense of values that should lead them to adopt their profession. The trouble is in that they all make me so ugly! Imagine it! On the contrary, I know that I am beautiful. I always think beautiful thoughts, and I feel beautiful. The artists are all wrong, except you. I am pinning my faith to you!" He leaned forward still farther, and caught a glimpse of my sketch. In mock exasperation, he turned to his laughing companion:

"Hang it all! I could have sworn that this man's spirit was in tune with mine. But he is like all the rest. He is making me ugly, too!"

I walked across the studio and picked up a photograph taken of me a short time before by a famous London photographer. Holding it behind me, I said:

"Look at my face, Sir Arthur. I am not very beautiful, am I? But now, look at this gorgeous thing! You may not readily believe it, but I sat for it. Take this miracle-worker's address, and give him a chance at you."

"By Jove! I'll hunt him up to-day!" was his laughing reply.

WALTER TITTLE.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

THE COLORADO BEETLE, AND OTHER POTATO PESTS.

By W. P. Pycraft, F.Z.S., Author of "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

I HAVE a lively recollection of the consternation aroused, when I was a boy, by the talk of a possible invasion by the Colorado beetle from America. That was some forty-five years ago. These fears were not unjustified, for this very prolific little pest had been slowly spreading its range from the Western States eastwards to the Atlantic coast, and northwards into Canada, bringing ruin to the potato crops in its train. This tale of woe, I imagine, left us quite cold—as other people's misfortunes generally

export markets are being sought, and the potato fields over vast areas of America are still infested.

But the Colorado beetle, like other aliens, may contrive to set our laws at defiance. The little pest has wings. And, though it cannot fly very far, there is nothing to prevent its securing an "assisted passage" on some ship, either from Bordeaux or America. This source of danger cannot be forestalled, even though every ship leaving Bordeaux or American ports, carried a dozen entomologists charged with the duty of the capture of every would-be immigrant, since one pair will suffice for our undoing.

Nevertheless, we need not abandon ourselves to gloomy forebodings; for there was an outbreak at Tilbury in 1901-2 which, by drastic measures, was stamped out without any fuss. I am not sure whether the newspapers ever had the chance of making "copy" out of the incident! Under the circumstances, then, a brief history and description of this outlaw may be useful to readers of this page, wherever potatoes are grown; for in these days of rapid transit there is no telling where it may not next turn up.

The Colorado beetle—or, as it is sometimes called, the Potato beetle—is known to the entomologist by the less familiar name of *Leptinotarsus decemlineata*. Though not more than half an inch long, it is a decidedly handsome insect, having a golden-yellow body, striped with black—ten stripes in all, if the alternately coloured stripes

are counted. It belongs to the family Chrysomelidæ: an enormous family, numbering some 18,000 species, most of which live upon foliage. The beetle tribe, taken as a whole, are by no means an insignificant race, since they number more than 150,000 distinct species.

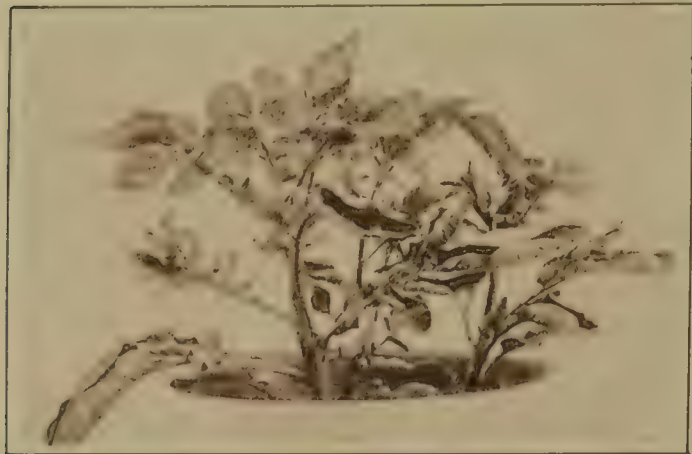
But to return to the Chrysomelidæ. Great as is the number of species recognised by the coleopterist, the life-history of no more than 100 species has been discovered. That of the Colorado beetle is included among these. The eggs of this insect are yellow, and oval in shape, and are laid in clusters of from ten to forty, on the under-side of a leaf—of a potato-plant for choice, but on the tomato, or the deadly nightshade, if needs must. This is a point worth noting. If the weather be warm, there will emerge from such clusters of eggs a number of small, red-brown grubs, wingless, but provided with six legs. Growing rapidly, they come at last to assume a brick-red colour, relieved by black spots. In about three weeks, where they have established themselves in force, they will have stripped a potato field bare. But by this time they have become full-fed, and proceed at once to bury themselves in the ground, there to pass the winter, emerging in the spring as adult beetles to continue their depredations with still greater vigour. In a favourable summer as many as three broods may be reared in a year!

Should no more than one or two pairs succeed in making their entry into this country in the spring, then we may look out for trouble, for they have the summer before them, and may pass one or two years undiscovered. By the time we wake up to the realisation that the enemy has succeeded in effecting a landing, the mischief will have assumed threatening proportions. Such as might gain entry during the autumn might be killed by winter frosts. At any rate, they would arrive infertile, and the chances of the two sexes meeting in the spring are not great, assuming, of course, that no more than two or three have landed. Spraying with lead arsenate seems to be the only method of extirpation, and this is costly. Potato-growers, therefore, should keep a careful lookout for all yellow-and-black beetles feeding upon potato crops, or upon tomatoes or deadly nightshade, in their neighbourhood.

No sooner does man succeed in transforming weeds into the "kindly fruits of the earth" than a swarm of wild stomachs descends upon him, to fatten upon the reward of his toil. The potato plant furnishes an illustration of this, for it has now to withstand the attacks of some formidable enemies. As yet we are free from the Colorado beetle. But

two species of aphides—green-flies, or plant-lice—are established among us. These attack the sprouting tubers, and severely weaken where they do not kill the plant. So far, however, their ravages seem to have been confined to North Wales, and to have first attracted attention owing to the damage done in 1921. It was taken off field potatoes, in small numbers, in 1922, and was fairly common in 1923. But since, owing to the help of the Ministry of Agriculture, it seems to have been, for the time at any rate, stamped out. Vigilance, however, is necessary, since one species, *Myzus persicae*, is common on a variety of plants, both in the green-house and in the field.

These aphides are also responsible for the spread of a mysterious disease in potatoes known as "Leaf-roll"; wherein, for some reason yet to be discovered, the starch formed in the leaves is retained there, instead of being transferred to form the tubers. Capsid-bugs and leaf-hoppers are also under sus-



SUFFERING FROM A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE CALLED "LEAF-ROLL" CAUSED BY APHIDES: A POTATO PLANT.

Leaf-roll is a disease in which the starch formed in the leaves under the influence of sunlight cannot pass down into the tubers known as "potatoes." In plants thus suffering the edges of the leaves curl upwards, as shown in the photograph.

do, save that some seem to feel the better by their contemplation! But the matter assumed a new complexion when even the discovery of but a single beetle of this fearsome tribe was made on board a cattle-boat from Texas. Then we began to "sit up and think"! But, the stowaway having been promptly seized and slain, the matter was soon forgotten.

Since the war it takes a very big bogey to disturb our equanimity. Hence, though to-day we are in much greater peril than ever we were in those far-off days, no one seems to have turned a hair. Our Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, however, is not asleep. They have been cognisant of the fact



A DEVOURER OF SPROUTING POTATOES, AND COMMON ON VARIOUS OTHER PLANTS: THE APHIS FLY, OR MYZUS PERSICÆ.

The Aphis-fly, *Myzus Persicae*, damages sprouting potatoes. The upper figure shows the viviparous phase of the female; the lower, the male.

that since 1922 an area of about 100 miles in extent around Bordeaux has been gravely infested, constituting, indeed, the most serious outbreak which has yet occurred in Europe. As a consequence, the Ministry has taken the wise precaution, under the "Destructive Insects and Pests Act," to issue an Order forbidding the importation of potatoes from this infected area. More than this, they have extended this prohibition to potatoes from America. And this because the 1924 crop was so plentiful that



PESTS THAT CAN STRIP A POTATO FIELD IN THREE WEEKS: COLORADO BEETLES ON A POTATO PLANT. The adult Colorado Beetle is shown, enlarged, in the left lower corner. On the potato plant are adults and grubs. The eggs are seen at B.

picion of acting as carriers of the disease. In plants thus affected the leaves, as shown in the top left photograph, recently published in the Journal of the Ministry of Agriculture, curl up at their edges and wilt away. The ravages of this disease are serious and widespread. But some varieties seem to be more resistant than others. Resistant Snow-drop, Arran Chief, Templar, and especially Great



WINGLESS: TWO FEMALES OF ANOTHER SPECIES OF APHIS-FLY THAT ATTACKS POTATOES, AND A PUPA (CENTRE).

"The oviparous female of this species is wingless, and is seen here from the under surface (right) and the upper (left), while the pupa is seen below. Why the egg-laying female should be wingless is a mystery."

Scot, are among these almost immune types. No more eloquent proof of the value of the services of the Ministry of Agriculture to the community could be found than is furnished by the records of investigations of this kind carried out by its officers.



Dewar's

THE SPIRIT OF POWER

Power is the very life's blood of progress. For behind its sure shield happiness, science and art can alone develop. Power gives mankind a chance to show its best and so does

DEWAR'S



THE WORLD OF WOMEN



IT would seem that from the time of their Majesties' return we shall have a crowded and brilliant season. Americans are to play a conspicuous part in it. Mrs. Brown, who last year entertained at Norfolk House, has taken Spencer House for the coming season. Mr. and Mrs. James Corrigan, who for several seasons took the Hon. George and Mrs. Keppel's house in Grosvenor Street, have taken it again this year from Captain and Mrs. Gerard Leigh. Other wealthy Americans are

taking houses or securing suites of rooms in the smart hotels. French people, who are now almost affectionate towards us, are also coming over for at least a part of the season. Given fair treatment by the weather, it ought to be a very pleasant and brilliant time.

The Courts will be like those of last year—May 21 and 22, June 26 and 27. Applications for presentation were made to the full number inside a fortnight of the opening year. Now comes the excitement of knowing whether the Courts asked for have been conceded. Usually there is some disappointment about the first, for which a very large number of applications is always made. It is largely an official and diplomatic Court, so that presentations in ordinary circles cannot be so numerous. It is nice to think what a lovely time the King and Queen are having, because their Majesties will come back to a short and very crowded season. There will be little rest for them until Cowes is over.

Troubles have not come singly to Lady Curzon. When her late most distinguished husband was at his worst, news was cabled to her that her pretty young daughter, Miss Duggan, was very ill and in hospital in Jerusalem. As soon as it was possible for her to get off she left to join her girl, to whom she is devoted. A journey in such circumstances is a nightmare. Lady Curzon has much on her shoulders just now, but her sons will be a standby to her, and they are said to be very fine young men.

People are leaving town for Easter somewhat earlier than usual this year, and many are going abroad in search of sunshine, while other optimists still hope to find it here. Friends who are returning from the French and Italian Riviera say that recently it has been perfectly glorious there—as hot as summer ought to be here. The Italian Riviera is crowded with Germans. Many of them have not been able to secure passports into France, although I understand that there are many of them on the French Riviera. A smart woman who really knows about dress says that what astonishes her is the vast improvement in the appearance of German women. They dress well, she says, and wear dress well—which was one thing in which they used to fail. Staying at San Remo, she found the best hotels full

of them, and found also that they were very keen to be nice to British people. These things are new to the Teutons, so perhaps sweet are the uses of adversity. There are numbers of French people on their own Riviera much enjoying it.

Ladies whom we would have said belonged to the upper middle classes, when there were any classes—things that are never mentioned now, lest someone's social corns should suffer—have fallen to the lure of dress parades. They have become captious critics of mannequins, and explain to each other the points of these alluring young ladies as knowingly as racing men do the points of the noble animal. The shows themselves are keenly discussed—those where the tea is free and excellent are highly commended. At them the conduct of the guests comes in for criticism, and Mrs. Pluto-crat is accused of eating as if she could not afford tea at home, while poor Miss On-the-rim is excused for taking full advantage of refreshments because, of course, her opportunities are few. Music, dress-parade critics do not approve of—it distracts attention from the matter in hand. This, it may be said, is more often to look than to order. One husband gave it as his opinion that, if his wife bought one garment at one of every three dress shows she attends, he would be a bankrupt. Without doubt, these functions help the dress trade at the time. Whether

they do on the whole is open to question.

The Prime Minister's wife has two very good points towards the equipment of a public speaker. One is a pleasant, clear, carrying voice; the other excellent enunciation. Mrs. Baldwin speaks quietly but with conviction. She shows one fault with so many public speakers—that of throwing up her head and causing the sound to be less distinct; also, as a very celebrated teacher of elocution used to say, showing the un-intellectual throat instead of the intellectual brow.

It is said that collars right up to the ears for the most diaphanous dresses will be a vogue of the approaching season. Possibly, for nowadays there are many vogues. That women who have for so long freed their necks from the yoke of collars, and profited thereby in health and comfort, will return to the shackles is most improbable. There are many styles every season, and always a few ladies wear high collars. Martyrs many of us were to those of lace or tulle held up with celluloid or thin aluminium supports, which seemed to take an unholy joy in inflicting pin-prick torture every time one moved one's head, and marking necks as if for a hangman's rope between the upper and the lower portion of the support.

How ugly and vulgar sleeveless and low-cut bodices to frocks can be is proved when three or four wearers of them are seen together in the light of day. The wearers look as if they had strayed from the chorus of a revue. If it is true that in Paris it is the smart thing to wear a small watch on a shoe buckle, only chorus girls capable of a high kick could consult these time-keepers, so possibly this is a vogue for chorus girls, who are, of course, always charmers of men, however much jealous members of their own sex may criticise them.

The Marquess of Hamilton, who recently came of age, is to receive several presentations in Ulster, where his family is held in highest esteem. There are only two Irish Dukedoms—Abercorn and Leinster. The first is, as so much of Northern Ireland is, of Scottish origin, being a branch of the Scottish Dukedom of Hamilton.

The record of the Irish ducal Hamiltons is a fine one—so many have attained high position through their own talents and energies. The first Duke, who was known as "Old Splendid," was twice Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He had a large family; his wife was a Russell, daughter of a Duke of Bedford. His sons all made names for themselves, and his daughters all married Peers none less in rank than Earls. The young Marquess inherits the family good looks and is a great favourite. A. E. L.



Lovely lingerie which may be studied at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W. Peach crêpe-de-Chine, heavily fringed, makes the boudoir-pyjamas on the left; white georgette trimmed with Paris net lace the petticoat in the centre; and peach satin beauté and georgette the nightie on the right. At the top of the page is a fascinating pair of cami-knickers (left) in white georgette and Brussels lace, trimmed with crimson roses; in the centre a Dutch cap in crêpe-de-Chine and lace; and on the right a bathing-suit of scarlet wool stockinette embroidered with black braid. (See page 606.)



GAL

"JARDINES DE ESPAÑA"
(GARDENS OF SPAIN)



THE GLAMOUR OF SPAIN

FOR the first time in History the haunting glamour of Andalusia is brought to the toilet tables of English beauty.

In Gal Perfumes ("Jardines de España") the fragrance of the orange groves of old Seville is captured and concentrated. In these, the world's most famous perfumes, the dainty enchantment of Azalea flowers mingles with the subtle delight of Magnolia essence creating an atmosphere of fragrant starlit nights reflected in the indescribable Mediterranean blue.

Gal "Jardines de España" is a concentration of all that is sweetest in the beautiful gardens of Spain. It is found at its best in Jardines de España Toilet Soap, in Jardines de España Complexion Powder, and in Jardines de España Perfumes.

The first gives to the skin of its user that delightful bloom and velvety softness which have made Spanish Beauty the envy of the world. The second adds an invisible and almost intangible protective veil, while a single drop of the third imparts a delicate fragrance which has no equal in Perfumery Art.

These three are typical of all in the wonderful range of "Jardines de España" toilet requisites—the finest in Spain and the best known in Europe—now offered in England for the first time.

"Jardines de España" Soap, per tablet	• 1/3
"Jardines de España" Perfume, per bottle	• 12/6,
25/-, 50/-, 100/-	
"Jardines de España" Powder, per box	• 2/6

SOLE AGENTS:

HEPPELLS,
164, PICCADILLY,
LONDON, W. 1.

Of all high-class Chemists and Stores.

Fashions and Fancies.

New Fashions in Lingerie.

To lingerie the new season has contributed many new and alluring fashions. The "Boudoir Pyjama," for instance, is surely irresistible, and pictured on the left of page 604 is a fascinating model which hails from the salons of Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street, W. It is carried out in peach crêpe-de-Chine embroidered with silver thread, and the pleated trousers are practically hidden by the deep silken fringe decorating the tunic. Opposite is a nightie in peach satin beauté with the back and arm draperies of pleated georgette. The Princess petticoat in the centre is expressed in white georgette trimmed with Paris net lace and pleats; while at the top of the page (left) are fascinating cami-knickers in white georgette piped with crimson, decorated with silk roses and Brussels lace. In these salons lovely crêpe-de-Chine cami-knickers and nighties can be obtained from 29s. 6d. each; and new voile undies in exquisite colours are only 19s. 11d. the cami-knickers and 21s. 9d. the nightie.



A simple jumper suit for spring days created by Blanche. The jumper is of oatmeal stockinette, strapped with crêpe-de-Chine, the pleated skirt being entirely of the latter material.

Fashionable Bathing Suits.

So many people nowadays spend the spring and early summer in

warm climates that it is quite appropriate to mention the captivating bathing accessories to be seen at Marshall and Snelgrove's. Sketched on the right of page 604 is a simple little suit carried



The fairies have christened this Easter egg "Mary," and every small denizen of the nursery can write on it with equal success, for it is Rowntree's "Ryta-Name" Egg, which is sold with a tube of icing sugar functioning as a stylo-pen.

out in scarlet stockinette effectively embroidered with black braid. Another, in cerise stockinette, is patterned with countless shiny black buttons, and boasts a cap to match. Swimming suits of wool stockinette in brilliant colours can be secured for 21s. 9d., trimmed with braid and embroidered monograms.

Frocks That are Individual.

Distinctive frocks and wraps which are pleasantly within the reach of even limited dress allowances are created by Blanche, the clever designer of 51, South Molton Street, W. In her salons were sketched the two charming models pictured here. The jumper suit is carried out in oatmeal colour, the fine stockinette jumper being strapped with crêpe-de-Chine, of which the pleated skirt is made. The price is 8½ guineas, and 4½ guineas secures the well-tailored coat-frock in beige and white artificial silk faced with crêpe-de-Chine and completed with pearl buttons and a leather belt. There are several attractive suits of artificial

silk available for the same amount, in various colours and styles. Afternoon and evening frocks of every description may be obtained from 6½ guineas upwards. A delightful affair in the new printed chiffon patterned with green and orange on a black background may be obtained for 9 guineas; and a sleeveless frock for the races in white crêpe-de-Chine bordered with black and stamped with large crimson roses is 9½ guineas, completed with fascinating scarf draperies.

An Easter-Egg with a Personal Note.

Countless little people will wonder on Easter Sunday, when they joyfully receive eggs inscribed as if by magic with their own pet names, whether the fairies are responsible. The secret is explained by Rowntree's Ryta-Name Egg. This is a delicious chocolate egg with which is provided a collapsible tube filled with icing sugar, ready mixed for use. The tube is used like a stylo-pen, and will write a friend's name or a message on the egg itself in white sugar icing. Little people of all ages will rejoice to receive offerings inscribed with their own names, and will enjoy no less writing those of their friends.

Novelty of the Week.

Pleasantly warm and light for the spring are the polo sweaters of fine Shetland wool which may be secured for the surprisingly modest sum of 7s. 6d. For golf and tennis they are ideal, and on application to this paper I shall be pleased to state where these splendid bargains may be obtained.



This well-cut coat-frock of beige and white artificial silk has been designed and carried out by Blanche, 51, South Molton Street, W.

Harvey Nichols

of Knightsbridge



NEW SWEATER SUIT FOR SPRING WEAR.

Knitted Suit (as sketch), made from superfine quality wool and silk mixture yarn, with the high neck which is a very popular feature for spring wear. In a wide range of colours.

PRICE 84/-

Write for new illustrated brochure of "Distinctive Knitted Goods," post free

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

The Three Hy-dro-car-bons

A Serial Story

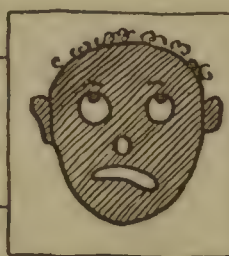
CHAPTER II

YOU have already met the three Hy-dro-car-bons, A-ro-mat-ic, Par-af-fin and Naph-thene. Sorry they've such dull names, but the chemists introduced them to us—and you can't argue with chemists—can you?

This family is a very old one indeed. The ancient Chinese used hy-dro-car-bons as medicine; and in the 7th century the Japanese called them "burning waters." To-day the family is well known in motoring circles.



A-RO-MAT-IC



PAR-AF-FIN



NAPH-THENE

By carefully following this short "serial" story, motorists who have long been aware of Shell superiority, may now know the real reason of its predominance.

(Watch for Chapter III)

SHELL-MEX, LTD., LONDON



Because youth glories in youth, will youth be ever prodigal of its energy. Yet, if care be taken, to-day's expenditure will not impoverish the future. Nerve-strength must be maintained if promise is to be fulfilled.

A delicious combination of the choice extracts of malted barley and wheat flour with fresh milk, Horlick's Malted Milk gives abundant nerve-force and strength to keep well.



Ready in a moment with hot or cold water

At all chemists, in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6 and 15/-

The tablets also in flasks, 7½d. and 1/3d.

A liberal sample for trial will be forwarded, post free, for 3d. in stamps

Served in restaurants and cafés of standing
Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks

THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

COMING FESTIVALS.

THE International Society of Contemporary Music has arranged that its Second Festival of Orchestral Music shall take place this year in two parts: the first at Prague, commencing on Friday, May 15, and the second at Venice, beginning in September. The programmes have been selected by a jury chosen at the Salzburg Conference, and the music will be performed by the Czech Philharmonic Orchestra of Prague. In addition to these orchestral concerts, the Czecho-Slovakian section of the International Society has arranged with the local musical organisation to give two operatic performances and a choral concert.

The operas to be performed are "Le Rusé petit Renard," an opera in three acts by Leos Janacek, in the National Theatre at Prague, and Paul Dukas's "Ariane et Barbe-Bleue" at the New German Theatre, Prague. Janacek is the most important of living Czecho-Slovak composers, and his opera "Her Stepdaughter and Katja" was a great success in Prague and in Vienna. "Le Rusé petit Renard" is an animal opera, and the opportunity of hearing it is by itself a sufficient attraction to take one to Prague this summer, since Janacek is a particularly interesting operatic composer for these reasons. He does not merely rely upon intellectual devices, he is not a musician who composes from the head only, but is lyrical and dramatic, getting his effects by the more spontaneous expression in melody and rhythm of the language of the people in all its natural vivacity and colour. Therefore, one can be certain of not being bored by a Janacek opera; and, of course, it would be impossible to hear such an opera done at Covent Garden with anything like the same gusto and effectiveness as in its proper home at the National Opera House in Prague.



ST. PAUL'S BOARDED UP FOR RESTORATION WORK TO LAST SEVERAL YEARS: THE GREAT WOODEN SCREEN SHUTTING OFF THE DOME AREA FROM THE NAVE, WHERE SERVICES WILL NOW BE HELD.

A great wooden screen has been erected at the head of the nave in St. Paul's, shutting off the whole area under the dome, together with the choir and transepts. For several years the services will be held in the nave until the work of strengthening the piers of the dome has been completed. It has been decided to move the high altar from the choir into the nave, and, as the altar is very heavy, probably the crypt below will have to be strengthened. The removal of the organ will not be begun for some time, and meanwhile it was arranged to move a small organ from the north aisle into the nave, as well as a pulpit formerly used in the choir.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

The performance of that French masterpiece, "Ariane et Barbe-Bleue," by Paul Dukas, is a second reason for taking an early summer holiday in Prague. This opera has never been performed in London, although, according to M. Henry Prunières, it ranks with Debussy's "Pelléas et Mélisande" as the greatest of modern French operas. It is, of course, totally different from "Pelléas," being an opera in which the music takes the first place, as in the operas of Mozart and Verdi. This, however, is, to my mind, all in its favour. I am no lover of that Utopian operatic ideal—the perfect marriage of poetry and music. It is an impossibility, an attempt to marry incompatibles, and no more sensible than would be the attempt to make a perfect marriage of painting and sculpture. The words in an opera play no greater part than the subject-matter of a picture. One still-life will consist of a banana, an apple, and a jug; another of exactly the same apple, banana, and jug—yet one may be a masterpiece and the other worthless. The goodness of the apple, the banana, or the jug makes no difference to the picture, and I would contend that the merit of the libretto as literature makes absolutely no difference whatever to the merit of the opera. There is plenty of proof for this statement. No one pretends that Wagner's operas are literary masterpieces, although they are undoubtedly masterpieces of music. "The Magic Flute"—Mozart's best opera, according to Beethoven, who, however, I think, was in this wrong—has a libretto that is notoriously a farrago of nonsense. Those despised gems of operatic art, Verdi's "Traviata," "Ballo in Maschera," etc., which one day fashion will rediscover to a world astonished to find their extraordinary beauty—all these depend less than nothing on their literary qualities. Therefore, I think, we may look forward, to hearing "Ariane et Barbe-Bleue" at Prague

[Continued overleaf.]



By Appointment to
His Royal Highness
The Prince of Wales



"This is the razor
I recommend, sir—
it is certain to suit your beard."

In that remark the dealer gives you a sound reason for the popularity of the Gillette Safety Razor.

"It is certain to suit your beard" applies equally well to the man whose beard has stiffened under a shaving career of many years, and to the young man who is just beginning to see the need for shaving.

No matter how stiff the beard or tender the skin the Gillette shaves smooth and clean with never a trace of "pulling" or scraping. No stroping—no honing.

Ask a Gillette dealer to show you

THE NEW STANDARD—as illustrated above. Triple silver plated New Improved Gillette Safety Razor Metal Box, containing 10 double-edge Gillette Blades (20 shaving edges), in Genuine Leather-covered Case, purple velvet and satin lined Price **21/-**

Also Gold Plated Price **25/-**

Other Models 21/- upwards. Old type Gillette series 5/- complete with 2 blades (4 shaving edges.).

GILLETTE In packets of 10 (20 shaving edges) Price **4/6**
BLADES In packets of 5 (10 shaving edges) Price **2/3**

Sold by Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, Hairdressers & Jewellers.

Write for Illustrated Booklet.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, Ltd., 184-188, Great Portland St., London, W. 1

All goods sent post free in U.K.

Use the **Gillette** Safety Razor. "The shave with the smile in it!"

NO STROPPING. NO HONING.



Spring and the Exhilaration of the Open Road
Tone exactly with the World's Finest Chocolates.

Maison Lyons' Chocolates

FOUR SHILLINGS PER POUND

THE VALUE IS IN THE CHOCOLATES, NOT THE BOX.

Sold in the Salons at the Corner Houses, Maison Lyons and Lyons' Tea-shops, in Theatres and Cinemas, and by good confectioners everywhere.

(Continued.)

with considerable enjoyment. These, however, are ancillary entertainments. The main business of the Prague Festival is to introduce us to the new compositions of contemporary composers at the

"Cantate sur les dernières Choses des Hommes" will be performed. At the third orchestral concert a number of compositions by comparatively well-known living musicians will be played. Among these are new works by Stravinsky, Béla Bartók, Darius Milhaud, Francesco Malpiero, and V. Novak.

Obviously, Prague in May will be an excellent place to take a summer holiday at. There will be music for all tastes, and the serious musician and amateur will find himself put in touch with a selection of the most recent European music. Prague will also be a rallying place during the festival for professional and amateur musicians from all over the Continent. There is also a final reason for supporting this festival, which is the fruit of that excellent organisation, the International Society. These annual festivals are of invaluable assistance to musicians as well

as being a source of pleasure to the general public, and they can only continue if the public supports them adequately. As the President of the International Society is an Englishman—that fine musician and scholar, Mr. Edward J. Dent—we are particularly concerned, and we should make a special effort to make the festival a success.

A minor festival nearer home is to be given this summer at Haslemere, from Aug. 24 to Sept. 5, by Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch. The Dolmetsch family will be heard in programmes of solo and concerted harpsichord, clavichord, and string music of the sixteenth, seventeenth,

and eighteenth centuries. I understand that accommodation is readily procurable in and around Haslemere, and as there is beautiful country in this neighbourhood, I can imagine no better place for a radial walking tour, keeping Haslemere as one's base, and returning every evening to a delightful concert of old English, Italian, and German music.

Those who had the good fortune to hear the Viennese Opera Season last year at Covent Garden will be glad to learn that a new Syndicate has been formed, and that with the co-operation of the Grand Opera Syndicate we shall have another season of German and Italian opera at Covent Garden, beginning in May.

W. J. TURNER.



THE GREATEST WEIGHT-LIFTING FEAT ON RECORD, BEGUN BY PRESSING A BUTTON: THE 56,550-TON "MAJESTIC" BEING RAISED 5½ FT. ABOVE THE SURFACE BY THE LARGEST FLOATING DOCK IN THE WORLD.

Photograph by Topical.

International concerts. These will be given in the Smetana Hall, beginning at 7.30 p.m. The first concert is to take place on Friday, May 15, when the following programme will be given:

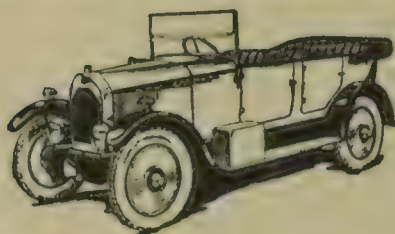
1. Ferruccio Busoni - *Berceuse élégiaque.*
2. Ernst Toch - - - 5 *pièces pour orchestre de chambre* (Op. 33).
3. Roland Manuel - - *Tempo di ballo.*
4. Rudolf Réti - - - 2 *pièces pour piano-forte avec orchestre.*
5. Vittorio Rieti - - *Suite pour orchestre extrait du ballet, "L'Arche de Noé."*
6. Paul Amadeus Pisk - *Partita.*
7. Rudolf Karel - - - "*Démon*"—poème symphonique.

On Saturday, May 16, there will be a choral concert in the same hall at which Ladislav Vycpálek's



SHOWING HER QUADRUPLE SCREWS: THE STERN OF THE GREAT WHITE STAR LINER "MAJESTIC," LIFTED IN THE FLOATING DRY DOCK AT SOUTHAMPTON.

A great engineering feat was performed at Southampton on March 26, when the White Star liner "Majestic," weighing 56,551 tons, was raised 5½ ft. above water-level in the huge floating dock that has a lifting power of 60,000 tons—14,000 tons more, it is said, than the next largest. As the "Majestic," unladen, draws 35½ ft. of water, the dock had first to be submerged to its maximum of 39½ ft. to allow her to float in it. When her keel was exactly over the cradle prepared to receive her on the dock floor, electrical contacts caused lights to flash in the control cabin of the dock, and the controller, by pressing a button, set going the pumps. Thousands of tons of water were pumped out of the dock pontoons, causing it to rise with the "Majestic" at last high and dry on her cradle, to remain there for a ten-days' overhaul. The floating dock, which is 960 ft. long, with an area of over 3 acres, was built for the Southern Railway by Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



SWIFT

ALL-BRITISH CARS

are ideal for the family use because they are entirely reliable and very economical to run. Of exceptional efficiency, their cost of upkeep has been reduced to the absolute minimum. Swift finish is equal to that of much more costly cars.

PRICES:

- 10-h.p. Full 4-Seater .. £235
- 10-h.p. 2/3-Seater .. £235
- 10-h.p. 3/4 Coupe Cabriolet £275
- 12-h.p. 4-Seater .. £375
- 12-h.p. 2/3-Seater .. £375
- 12-h.p. 3/4 Coupe .. £500
- 12-h.p. 4-Door Saloon £550

Write for our Art Catalogue and name of nearest Agent.

Manufacturers:

SWIFT OF COVENTRY, LTD., COVENTRY.

London Showrooms, Repairs and Service Depot:

134/5, Long Acre, W.C.2.

(One minute from Leicester Square Tube Station.)



Attainment —

The reward of patient endeavour. The realisation of a life-long confidence in the triumph of "Quality"; the justification of faith in the policy—"Honest measure for honest pay" All embodied in the rapidly increasing demand for

HIGHLAND QUEEN

SCOTCH WHISKY



MACDONALD & MUIR, Distillers, LEITH,

London Office: 25, Haymarket, S.W.1.

"H.Q." 12/6 per bottle.

Selected for
Sale at
WEMBLEY.

"GLEN MORAY '93," a
very fine LIQUEUR WHISKY,
15/- per bottle.



*Holds Six 10-inch
Records in Lid.*

£6 : 10 : 0

*Length 10½ in. Width 5½ in.
Height 11½ in.*

PORTABLE!—

YES, BUT "His Master's Voice" AS WELL

IT is not beyond the skill of an amateur to design a gramophone that is portable. But only "His Master's Voice" Instruments can give you, within so confined a space, the brilliant and life-like tone that is their own inimitable quality.

This unique instrument combines genuine portability with a sturdy build and extremely attractive finish. Ask your local dealer to demonstrate its many exclusive features.

"His Master's Voice"

Portable Gramophone.

*"His Master's Voice" products can be
obtained only from The Gramophone
Company's accredited dealers. Write
for name of nearest dealer in your locality.*



THE GRAMOPHONE CO., LTD.
363-367 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1



THE BOOKSELLER'S WINDOW.

THE REV. CAPTAIN KETTLE. By C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE. (Harrap; 3s. 6d. net.)

Captain Kettle is an old friend of novel-readers who like their fiction in the "thick-ear" vein, with a strong dash of sea-salt. Seeing that "over 4,000,000 volumes of Captain Kettle stories have been sold," he needs no introduction. Here we accompany him first to the Arctic, in quest of a wreck with a mysterious cargo, and we get vivid pictures of finner whale fishing, coal-mining in Spitzbergen, and meat-hunting in Novaya Zemlya. Incidentally, Captain Kettle rediscovers Ice Age woman. Later the scene shifts to West Africa, and rather less primitive woman figures in the "black but comely" person of Maria, a dusky Circe, whose wiles compel the virtuous little sailorman to lean heavily on the claims of his Penelope at home in Yorkshire. This feminine element in the Kettle saga is a departure from precedent. In the end we learn how he got the American D.D. degree, that was afterwards to help him "to preach the Gospels to the Wharfedale Particular Methodists," but the text does not seem to bear out the statement on the jacket that it was bestowed by a "nigger" university.

TREVALION. By W. E. NORRIS. (Hutchinson; 7s. 6d. net.)

Do young men of position in Cornwall go about on the cliffs in tail-coats? The question is suggested by the cover-picture of this novel, which is "a story of the fortunes and misfortunes of an old Cornish family." It shows one young man on a cliff path, in a garb suggestive of morning in Mayfair, observing with interest another, similarly attired, who conspicuously embraces a young woman in a light dress, not very far away. The sky glows with a golden sunset. The situation is intriguing, sartorially and otherwise, and perusal of the book reveals the fact that the young men were brothers. It was a quarter to four on a November afternoon, and Hugh had ridden over to keep a tryst with Lois. "She was already on the spot . . . a tall, dark figure silhouetted against the leaden sky." Heart-to-heart talk reached its climax, and "it was at this most ill-timed juncture that Evelyn, wending his way through the dusk towards Hayes by the cliff-path, was turned to stone

at the spectacle which met his eyes of the couple locked in one another's arms. . . . Spell-bound, horror-struck, unbelieving—convinced, he stared at them for a minute; then, swinging round upon his heel, staggered away into the deepening darkness." These extracts afford a clue to the trend of the story, as well as some reflections on the gentle art of cover-designing.

THE HOUSE OF MENERDUE. By A. C. BENSON. (Heinemann; 7s. 6d. net.)

The complications and distress caused by a love-affair between a girl and a married man with an uncongenial wife may occur in any stratum of society, with infinitely varying results. Here they are found in an aristocratic setting, and the situation is handled in a spirit of dignified decorum, but with no lack of dramatic intensity. The locality is the Cornish coast, where the house of Menerdue stands on Boscarmon creek, and is occupied by Mrs. Davenant and her daughter Molly, cousins of Lord Helford, the head of the family, and owner of the neighbouring manor of Nan-Zephron. Lord Helford, when we first meet him, is living apart from his wife and is absorbed in his political career. So the scene is set and the plot developed. Another protagonist is the eccentric vicar of the parish, Mr. Cuthbert (known to Molly as "Cubby"), a tall, lean young clergyman of about thirty, habited in a cassock much the worse for wear, with a "tired, ascetic face." Molly's trouble is admirably diagnosed by Dr. Grimes, the local practitioner, whose advice (on pages 246-7) should be taken to heart by all concerned with similar cases. Events fulfil his sensible prescription. The story is probably the strongest that Mr. Benson has written, and while retaining all the literary distinction and humour of his previous work, indicates an advance from abstract disquisition towards the concrete problems of life.

WHY THE SPHINX SMILES. By ETHEL KNIGHT KELLY. (John Lane; The Bodley Head, Ltd.; 7s. 6d. net.)

The Sphinx began to smile a very long time ago, doubtless for more reasons than this book can indicate, not but what some of the events therein related might give the enigmatic one good ground to keep

on smiling. There are other events in it, however, that elicit human tears. The book is a curious mixture of Victorian and more modern ideas, perhaps because it begins in the 'nineties—when an elderly American of courtly manners, transplanted into English society, married the young and lovely heroine—and brings us down to a date since the war. The episode in which the ageing husband, with chivalrous complaisance, arranges for his wife to fulfil her instinct for passion and maternity with a younger man is daringly detailed; but the subsequent events offer sacrifice to Mrs. Grundy by killing off the resultant offspring. It seems old-fashioned, too, nowadays to talk about "the lower classes" and "counter-jumpers." The author says that her story is "a real story, all of it. It was told me on the Nile." One allusion in it, during the heroine's visit to Memphis, has a domestic interest for this paper. "The lilt of some 'Lines to a Pair of Shoes found in an Egyptian Mummy's Chest,' by Arnold, sang in her brain. She had read them in *The Illustrated London News* in a review of his poems."

ECLIPSE. By S. P. B. MAIS. (Grant Richards; 7s. 6d. net.)

Not all novelists like it to be thought that their books are founded on fact. Mr. Mais is careful to state in his new work—the twenty-second on his list—that "all the characters in this novel are entirely fictitious." Such a disclaimer was probably wise in view of the apparent touch of actuality in some passages. Thus—"Martin de Lisle Wyvern at thirty had, as the saying goes, made good." As cartoonist to the *Morning Sun* he held a position that most men might envy. As husband of Lady Ursula Wyvern, who was even more respected for her talents as an actress than for her parentage (she was the only daughter of the famous Duchess of Gloucester), he held a position that most men of his age did envy. . . . He had achieved financial stability by supplying the public with 'Marmaduke the Monkey.' Marmaduke the Monkey became as well known as Bonzo the dog, Felix the cat, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred." Martin, however, tired of being chiefly known as Ursula's husband, and desired fame all his own. Moreover, he came to prefer the personal charms of Jill the Mannequin. Hence this story.

[Continued on Page 618.]

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

HARRAP
:: Announcements ::

By the Author of "The Ladies," "The Chaste Diana," &c.

THE DIVINE LADY

By E. BARRINGTON
7s. 6d. net.

The Divine Lady deals with the life of that fascinating beauty Lady Hamilton, and culminates with the tale of the immortal passion conceived for her by Lord Nelson, who died at the battle of Trafalgar with her name on his lips. The book is distinguished by rare ability and charm of style.

By the Author of "Oliver October," "Brewster's Millions," etc.

EAST OF THE
SETTING SUN

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
7s. 6d. net.

Second Edition Before Publication.

One bitter cold night nine men were sitting round the fireplace of a famous Club, discussing European politics. "Whatever happened to Graustark?" asked one. Nobody knew, but they told the big newspaper publisher in the group he must find out. And that is how young Pendaris Yorke became involved in an adventure that is amazing beyond belief.

A Popular Author and a Popular Price.

THE REVEREND
CAPTAIN KETTLE

By C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE
3s. 6d. net.

Second Large Edition Printing.

LEGS PARSONS

By FERDINAND BERTHOUD
7s. 6d. net.

The Best African Novel since Gertrude Page.

By the Author of "Golden Eyes," &c.

ROGUES and DIAMONDS

By SELWYN JEPSON

7s. 6d. net. Second Impression.

GEORGE G. HARRAP & CO. LTD.
39-41, Parker St., Kingsway, London

T. FISHER UNWIN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.
A PLAYER UNDER THREE REIGNS

By SIR JOHNSTON FORBES-ROBERTSON.

Illustrated 21/- net. (Second Impression). This account of the life-work of Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson is one of the most interesting volumes of its kind ever published.

"But one could go on quoting from this book for ever. It is certainly one of the most interesting books of reminiscences to appear for a long time."—THE EVENING STANDARD.

"A Player Under Three Reigns" is so full of

good things that it is with reluctance that one ceases from quotation. Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson tells of so many people, and writes with such easy grace that one wishes the book twice its length."—THE YORKSHIRE POST.

MY JOURNEY DOWN THE TIGRIS: A Raft-Voyage Through Dead Kingdoms.

By Dr. S. GUYER.

Translated by JOSEPH McCABE. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net. Dr. Guyer is an archaeologist of repute, so that his casual remarks on monuments are scholarly, but his chief purpose in this book is to give a human account of a most interesting journey. It is rich in interest and humour.

"This is a quite unusually attractive book of travel; in its way, indeed, a model for this particular form of literature."—DAILY TELEGRAPH.

A SHEAF OF MEMORIES. By FRANK SCUDAMORE

Illustrated. 15s. net.

Frank Scudamore, the author and doyen of the old-time war correspondents, is one of the most travelled men in Europe, and one who in his time has met everyone worth knowing.

"Mr. Scudamore's is the brightest book of memoirs I have read for a long while."—DAILY EXPRESS.

"This volume of reminiscences contains such matter as is never likely to fall to the correspondent of the future."—WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

THIS FOR REMEMBRANCE. By LORD COLERIDGE

15s. net.

This volume should prove one of the most successful books of reminiscences published in recent times, written as it is by one who was a Judge of the High Court of Justice for sixteen years.

"As lawyer and judge, as politician, and as an assiduous play and concert-goer, he has much that is of interest and value to record."—SUNDAY TIMES.

"It is exquisitely written, with its polished sketches of home, political and legal life, and its collection of 'Jocoseria'—jokes unknown to the most hardened raconteur."—DAILY NEWS.

MAH-JONGG UP TO DATE. By MILTON C. WORK

5s. net.

This book by Milton C. Work, who is recognised as one of the great authorities on Auction Bridge, is a complete explanation of the fascinating game of Mah-Jongg. It is a book for the beginner, the moderate player, and even the expert. In particular, the Chapter on Limit Hands is a necessity for every player, and is written in clear and direct language.

FICTION.

A Pilgrimage. By the Author of "The Great Hunger." Johan Bojer is the most skilful fictional analyst of the soul now alive. "A Pilgrimage" is a tale in the characteristic Bojer manner of a Norwegian girl who is the victim of a cruel betrayal. "A remarkable book, even for Bojer."—The Observer.

The Man who went Back. This is the story of an archaeologist who found in his work amazing romance, and was called back to a previous incarnation in the First Century A.D. "A thrilling story."—The Times. "To those who like stories such as Mr. Algernon Blackwood can write or Sir Rider Haggard, 'The Man Who Went Back' can be confidently recommended."—Yorkshire Post.

Johan Bojer

Percy J. Barrow

T. FISHER UNWIN, LTD., 1, ADELPHI TERRACE, W.C.2.

SPORTS PEOPLE
AND THEIR DOGS.

If you want to Purchase, Sell, or Hire good Pedigree Dogs, you cannot do better than to study and use the advertisement columns of *The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, which publishes each week a special article by Major Harding Cox, the well-known authority, under the heading of "Dogs of the Day."

Advertisers' announcements appearing either under or facing this special article cannot but catch the reader's eye. By following this special page you will be kept in touch with all the best dog fanciers throughout the English-speaking world. Where English-speaking people are to be found so is the *Sporting and Dramatic*.

Further particulars and rates on application to:—
The Advertisement Manager,

The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News,
172, Strand, London, W.C.2

OUR
ANAGLYPH
MASK COUPON.

Please send me One Anaglyph Viewing-Mask. I enclose stamps [Three-halfpence, Inland; or Two-pence-halfpenny, Foreign] to cover Postage.

Name

Address

To THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
(Anaglyph) 15, Essex Street, London, W.C.2.
I.L.N., 4.4.1925.



Ask Him how to fight film on teeth

DO you realize that leading dentists the world over now urge a new method of teeth cleaning? And that millions of people of some fifty nations follow their advice?

Have you noted how many teeth now glisten—teeth which once were dim? If so, will you now learn what that method means to you?

Film is unclean

Film is that viscous coat you feel. In any old-way brushing much of it clings and stays. Soon it discolours, forming dingy coats, and teeth lose their lustre.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth—the acid may cause decay.

Despite all care, very few people in the old days escaped tooth troubles.

Then dental science awoke and sought ways to fight film. Two methods were eventually discovered. One disintegrates the film at all stages of formation. One removes it without harmful scouring.

Protect the Enamel

Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Then you will know that this method means very much to you and yours.

Clinical tests have proved these methods effective. A new-type tooth paste has been created to apply them daily. The name is Pepsodent.

This method has brought to homes the world over a new dental era.

Old mistakes

It was also found that tooth pastes based on soap and chalk brought undesired effects. They reduce the alkalinity of the saliva, which is there to neutralize mouth acids. They reduce the starch digestant in saliva, there to digest starch deposits on teeth.

Pepsodent brings just opposite effects. It multiplies the alkalinity, multiplies the starch digestant. So these great natural tooth-protecting factors are increased.

You and your family should learn now, if you don't know, how much Pepsodent means in your home.

You'll be amazed

Send the coupon for a test. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth become whiter as the film-coats disappear.

Pepsodent TRADE MARK

The New-Day Dentifrice.

Colonial Addresses—

Australia - 137, Clarence Street.

Sydney, N.S.W.

Canada - 191, George St., Toronto.

S. Africa P.O. Box 6666, Johannesburg.

Readers resident in these countries may send coupon to above branches.

CUT OUT THE
COUPON NOW

10-DAY TUBE FREE 1623

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
(Dept. 179) 42, Southwark Bridge Road,
London, S.E.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name

Address

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family.

I.L.N. 4/4/25



Every
"Burberry"
is labelled
"Burberrys."

BURBERRY & CO. LTD.

Illustrated
Catalogue
and Patterns
Post Free

Our Climate Simply Demands THE BURBERRY

The weatherproof that keeps one dry in downpour or drizzle—warm when it's chilly—yet is airy light, and therefore comfortable to wear whatever the weather.

Day in and day out the whole year round there's hardly a day that isn't a "Burberry day"—an occasion when The Burberry is needed either as a safeguard against wet and cold, or as a light Overcoat.

The Burberry, practically weightless, is no trouble to wear or carry on a fine day, yet should the weather change—the bright morning turn out a drenching afternoon, or the warm breeze become a biting Nor' East wind—it ensures perfect protection.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET
S.W.1 LONDON
Bd. Malesherbes PARIS; and Agents throughout the World
Burberrys Ltd.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Cyclists and
Lights.

I do think the police might divert a little of the attention they pay to the motorist to those cyclists who will persist in chancing things after lighting-up time. If a motorist is caught with an accidentally extinguished tail lamp, it invariably means a summons and a fine, however clear it may be that the offence was one of pure accident or inadvertence. Yet nobody takes the slightest notice of cyclists who ride on dark evenings, often when there is enough fog or mist to make visibility very bad, long after the official lighting hour, without a glimmer of light anywhere. It is bad enough to have to look out on such evenings for those who will not carry rear lights, but it is infinitely worse, and most dangerous, to encounter the crassly stupid ones who will not light up at all. I meet droves of them almost every evening between Mitcham and Sutton and on Banstead Downs. The police in these parts are

a complete solution, but there is a possible compromise, as I have before argued. I am prompted to these reflections by the fitting of a new pair of lenses to my own headlamps, known as the "Paraboloid." These lenses are prismatic, the prisms being so arranged that the beam of light is flattened out so that it falls principally on the road itself, while there is very little light thrown above a height of some five feet from the ground. I have not driven against these lenses yet, but they are undoubtedly effective, because I have noticed since I had them fitted that cars meeting me dim their lights, and, though I don't touch mine, I have not had a case where the other fellow got annoyed and switched on full power again. This argues that they do not dazzle to any great extent.

Recently I paid a visit to the works of the Chloride Electrical Storage Company at Manchester, and, though I am very blasé as a factory sightseer, I



A CAR WHICH SHOULD RAPIDLY BECOME A FAVOURITE: THE UNIC SALOON.

very keen on motoring offences. Perhaps they will take the hint.

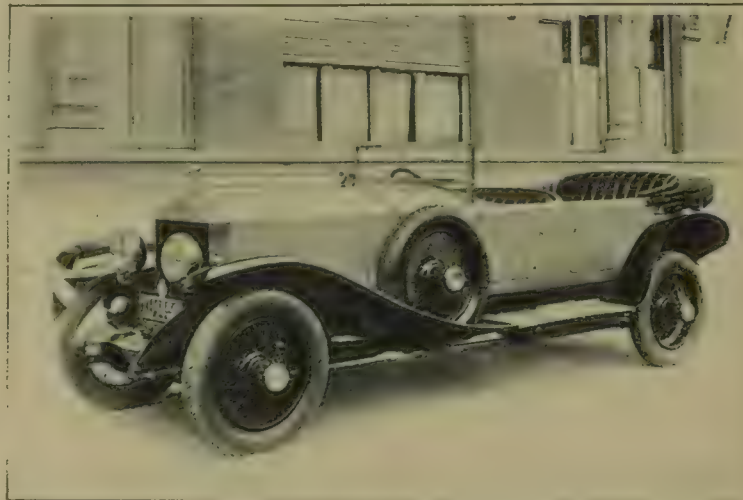
The Dazzle
Problem.

Talking about lights, I incline to the belief that we are getting nearer to a solution of "dazzle" than most people think. Of course, we shall never get

How Battery
Trouble has been
Eliminated.

In the early days of motoring seven-tenths of our troubles were due to the failure of the electric ignition apparatus, and of this proportion a full half was consequent upon the faulty construction of the storage batteries of the time. The plates used to buckle and the paste fall out, giving rise to internal short-circuiting, while one never knew how long the battery was going to hold its charge. All this has been progressively improved, and now the storage battery gives no more trouble than any other part of the car's equipment. Indeed, battery trouble has almost disappeared entirely, and

where it does happen it can generally be traced to neglect of ordinary care on the part of the user. It is not only that research has enabled improvements in design to be made. Collaterally, improved methods of manufacture have done at least as much to eliminate what was once a most fruitful source of trouble.



OWNED BY SIGNOR UBERTALLI, OF TURIN: A 40-50-H.P. ROLLS-ROYCE WITH FRONT-WHEEL BRAKES, FITTED WITH AN OPEN TOURING BODY BY HOOPER.

must say I have not for a long while spent such an interesting day. I was shown every process which goes to build up the batteries on which we depend for starting, lighting, and in many cases ignition also, and at the end I ceased to wonder how it is that we now have batteries so dependable in use. The building up of Exide batteries has here been reduced to an exact scientific process, in which full advantage has been taken of modern manufacturing methods adapted with the highest skill to the processes in hand. These processes are so many and so technical that I will not attempt to describe them here, and it will be enough to say that I came away with an impression that the modern battery is really a very wonderful affair. When one is shown a tiny battery, weighing no more than ten pounds, and is told that this is used to start the engines of seaplanes and that its initial discharge rate is no less than 300 amperes, and that a similar set has actually given as many as a hundred successive starts, I think the feeling can be understood. And this was only one of the impressive facts I gathered, to drive home the knowledge that the art

[Continued overleaf.]



INVINCIBLE

THE trial run that finally sells you a car is rarely extended enough to demonstrate thoroughly the capabilities of a modern high efficiency engine. If you were offered a test in which a 12 h.p. car were driven at an average speed of 40 m.p.h. for 200 miles . . . if this same car were proved to do from 4 m.p.h. to 54 m.p.h. on top and give 34 miles per gallon . . . if she would climb a gradient of 1 in 4 at 12 m.p.h. . . . then you would have no hesitation in placing your order.

You can have indubitable proof of the fact that a standard 12.30 h.p. Talbot taken from stock attained this exceptionally high standard of performance. It is embodied in the R.A.C. certificate No. 584—may we send you a copy?

12/30 h.p. Six-Cylinder Talbot Tourer, £550

The complete car includes four-five seater body of the highest quality, with full equipment. Coachbuilt saloon, Weymann saloon, two-seater coupé and other types of body are available.

CLEMENT TALBOT LIMITED, KENSINGTON, W. 10

Telephone: PARK 5000.

Telegrams: "Clemtal, Nottarch, London."

P A C K A R D

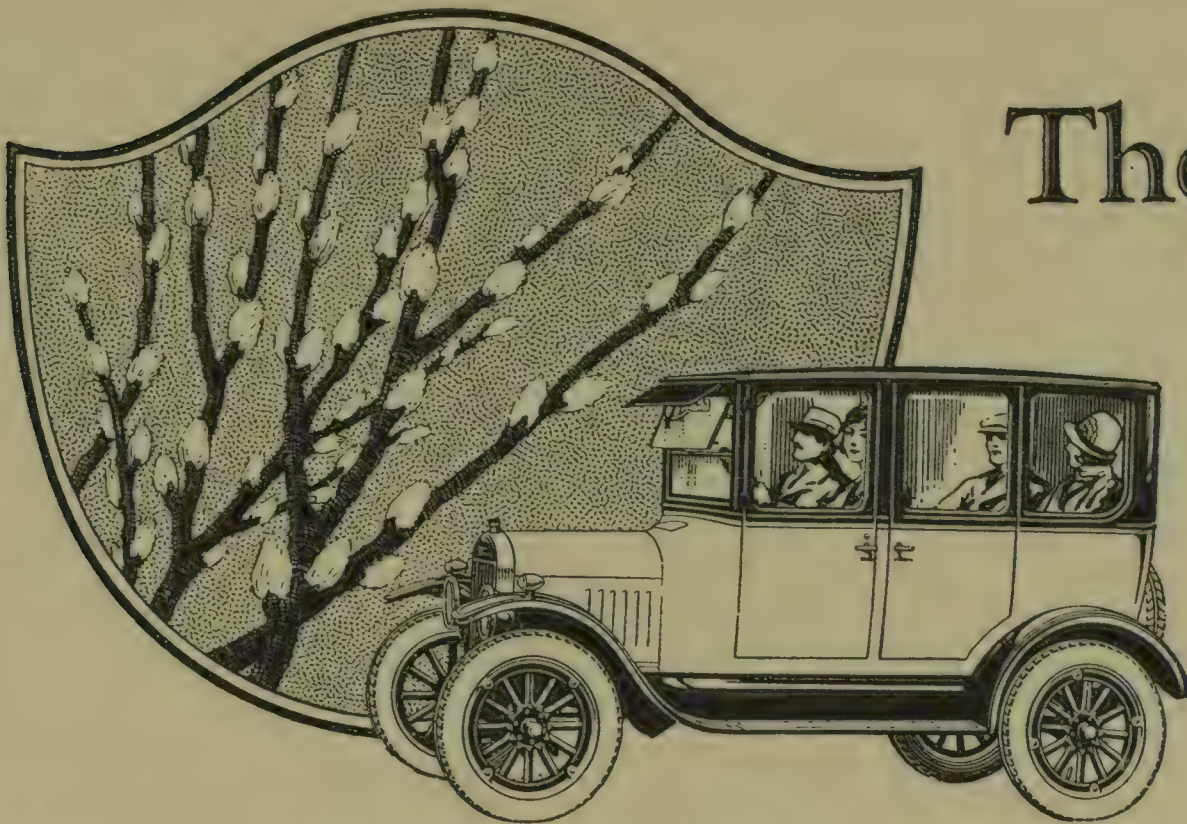
PERHAPS no other car in the world has been so widely imitated as the present Packard.

The Packard Company takes justifiable pride in this acknowledgment of leadership, and Packard owners are confident of its proven superiority.

Only Packard can build a Packard

SENSATIONAL NEW PRICES described in Catalogue 20.

Sole Concessionaires:
THE W. C. GAUNT COMPANY
198, Piccadilly - - London, W. 1
General Manager: LEONARD WILLIAMS.



The Call

THE REVOLUTION of SPRING has succeeded. Winter is dethroned. Everywhere it is celebrated by banners of green. Nature throws open her doors, and gives to the motorist the freedom of the road.

Thanks to the Ford "Fordor" Saloon, motorists of moderate means are now able to satisfy their thirst for travelling joys.

The reliability of the Ford "Fordor" Saloon is indubitably proved; its weather-proof comfort appreciated; its low first cost and economy in maintenance is gratefully acknowledged.

Standard equipment includes electric starting and lighting, windscreen wiper, dashboard lamp, and driving mirror. Choice of body colours—Orriford Lake and Cobalt Blue.

Ford

"FORDOR" SALOON

£215 *Nett*

(At Works, Manchester)

The Nearest Authorised Ford Dealer will show you this delightful model

FORD MOTOR COMPANY (England) LTD. :: TRAFFORD PARK :: MANCHESTER

P 6

GORRINGES

Special Values from the
New Men's
Outfitting Dept.

Post orders should be accompanied by remittance or leading business house reference. Postal Orders and Treasury Notes should be registered. Carriage paid in United Kingdom.

Men's Pyjamas

J 106. Special Offer! Having made arrangements for a large purchase, we are offering a Silk Pyjama that is unequalled in value. In twill, silk, or plain Taffeta Silk in stripes of Helio, Sky, Pink or Orange, also self colours of Saxe Helio, Sky Pink.

Special Price **29/6**

J 108b. Stout Union Twill Ceylon flannel Pyjamas, medium weight, very soft and unshrinkable, Pink, Helio and Blue stripes

Price **23/6**

J 105. Mercerised Cotton Taffeta pyjamas. A smart looking garment; block stripes of Pink, Helio, Sky or Gold on white ground.

Price **12/9**

J 106. "Viyella" Pyjamas, smart designs in Helio, Sky, Pink or Grey stripes.

Price **32/6**

Dressing Gowns

J 1. Dressing Gowns in Beaver Cloth, in Fawn or Grey with check reverse collar and cuffs (as sketch); soft, warm and durable. Extraordinary Value. Cannot be repeated.

Worth 39/6. Now **32/6**

J 2. Dressing Gowns in fancy Checks and smart designs, 42/- to 84/-. Self colours Vicuna, with reverse collar and cuffs, light and dark Brown **6 Gns.**

J 3. Quilted Jap Silk Dressing Gowns **49/6**; reverse collar and cuffs **59/6**. Ditto Smoking and Lounge Jacket, plain **35/6**, reverse collar and cuffs **38/6**



A SERVICE FOR MEN WHO APPRECIATE QUALITY



Distinction . . .

To every man who takes a rightful pride in the taste and quality of his Attire, yet who is none the less mindful to the claims of wise economy, Harrods offer a Service that is helpful beyond measure. You will find it worth your while to test it.

Suits for every need and occasion; single or double breasted, in Worsted, Saxony Tweeds, and Navy Blue Serges. Ready-to-Wear in sizes and fittings for all. From 6 Gns.

HARRODS

HARRODS LTD

*Men's Wear Sections
Ground Floor.*

LONDON SW1

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd., Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

(Continued.)

of battery construction has fully kept pace with the general development of the motor-car.

Two New Rover Models.

A sports model version of the popular 9-20-h.p. Rover car is the latest production of the Rover Company. An extremely attractive car, this is fitted with a smart two-seater body, with long tail, and is finished in a handsome combination of light and dark grey. The four-cylinder overhead-valve engine of the 9-20-h.p. Rover has acquired an enviable reputation for speed and "liveliness," and little alteration has been found necessary to fit it for use in the sports model, save such obvious points as replacing the standard cast-iron pistons with lighter ones of aluminium alloy, strengthening the valve springs, etc. The rakish appearance of the car is enhanced by the fitting of a sloped V screen, and by the concealment of the hood in the panelling of the body. Nevertheless, the hood can very easily be raised and lowered, and, unlike some sports cars, the all-weather equipment is very complete, for side-curtains are provided which render it entirely weather-proof. The body has two doors, and the seating accommodation is amply roomy for two passengers. A capacious locker is provided in the tail of the body, the spare wheel being carried on the under side of the tail. Completely equipped with starter, five-lamp lighting set, clock, speedometer, electric horn, and shock-absorbers to the rear wheels, this speedy car is priced at 200 guineas. The other new Rover model is also a 9-20-h.p., and is a touring type two-seater on the long wheel-base (8 ft. 3 in.) chassis. The body is roomier than has hitherto been considered possible on a car of this size, yet it is worth noting that the weight has been kept down, with the result that the car loses none of that extraordinary "vim" for which it is noted. There

is room for three adult passengers to sit abreast in this new model, for the seat is no less than 45 in. in width. Great attention, too, has been paid to the matter of comfortable seating position. There is also a commodious dickey seat, in which two passengers or a large quantity of luggage can be carried. The spare wheel is mounted at the rear of the body, for two doors

of cars behind. This model sells at £185 (for which price the four-seater can also be obtained) or, with *de luxe* equipment, at £200.

Windsor Cars— Prices Reduced.

The prices of the respective models of the 10-15-h.p. Windsor car have now been reduced to the following figures: two-seater, £320; four-seater, £335; three-quarter *coupe-de-luxe*, £465; saloon, £465.

The King and the Motor Exhibitions.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to renew his patronage to the International Motor Exhibition and the Commercial Motor Transport Exhibition, both of which will be held at Olympia from Oct. 9 to 17 and Oct. 29 to Nov. 7 respectively.

Sunbeam Successes at Southport.

At the Southport Automobile Club's Speed Trials on Saturday, March 21, Sunbeam cars scored an outstanding series of successes. In Class 18, a one-mile race for 3000 c.c. cars, in which there were eleven entries, Mr. G. J. Jackson's Sunbeam was first. Mr. Jackson also won Class 20, the unlimited one-mile race, in which there were nine entries; and Class 30, the ten-miles unlimited, in which there were ten entries. In Class 19, the one-mile novices' race for 3000 c.c. cars, in which there were nine entries, Mr. C. R. W. Jackson's Sunbeam was first; the same driver and car also securing second place in Class 21, the novices' unlimited one-mile race, in which there were nine entries. Four firsts and one second at a single meeting is certainly a very good achievement, even for so well proved a car as the Sunbeam, and congratulations are due to the makers on these notable additions to the many honours which have been won by their cars in the past.



SURMOUNTED BY THE SPHINX (THE REGIMENTAL BADGE): THE MEMORIAL TO TWO BATTALIONS OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT UNVEILED BY LORD PLUMER IN GLOUCESTER PARK.

A memorial to 1072 men of the 1/5th and 2/5th Battalions of the Gloucestershire Regiment (Territorials) who fell in the war was unveiled in Gloucester Park, on March 28, by Field-Marshal Lord Plumer. The dedication was performed by the Bishop of Gloucester. The monument is a column of Portland stone surmounted by a figure of the Sphinx, the regimental badge, and containing bronze plates inscribed with the names of the fallen. After the unveiling, new colours presented by Earl Bathurst were formally handed over to the 5th Battalion.—[Photograph by I.B.]

are provided, each being 22 in. wide; thus driver or passenger can enter or leave the car with the greatest ease without disturbing the other. The double screen is sloped, thereby obviating reflections from the lights

proved a car as the Sunbeam, and congratulations are due to the makers on these notable additions to the many honours which have been won by their cars in the past.

WHEN AND WHERE THINGS WILL HAPPEN

A handy little card for desk or pocket, containing the dates and venues of over fifty of the principal sporting fixtures of 1925, has been prepared by "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News." A copy of the same will be sent, post free, to any reader who applies to the Manager, "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 172, Strand, London, W.C. 2.

Be well *all* the time!

THE beneficial effects of an expensive cure at a fashionable spa last for no more than a few months. A small wineglassful of Rubinat-Llorach every morning keeps you fit and well all the year round. From the celebrated Pyrenean mountain spring, it is of great value in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Intestinal troubles. Its action is mild and non-irritant; the dose is small.

Prices 1/6, 2/3 and 3/6
Of all good Chemists & Stores, or
EVERETT & CO., 5 Lloyd's Av., R.C.2

RUBINAT-LLORACH
NATURAL APERIENT WATER

HIMROD'S
ASTHMA
CURE
FAMED FOR OVER
50 YEARS
1/6 a tin at all chemists.

**Oakey's WELLINGTON
Knife Polish**

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery, and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Canisters at 5d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c.
Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E. 1.

1,000 MILES UP THE AMAZON IN AN OCEAN LINER. Fare: From £90.



The R.M.S. HILDEBRAND will sail from Liverpool on MAY 12th. Other cruises July 14th, September 15th, November 17th.

Write for Illustrated Booklet of these Six Weeks' Cruises, Dept. LL.N.

BOOTH LINE

11, Adelphi Terrace,
London, W.C.2.

Cunard Building,
Liverpool.

THE BEST OF ALL THE WOMEN'S PICTURE PAPERS

Fashions

Fiction

Sport

Society

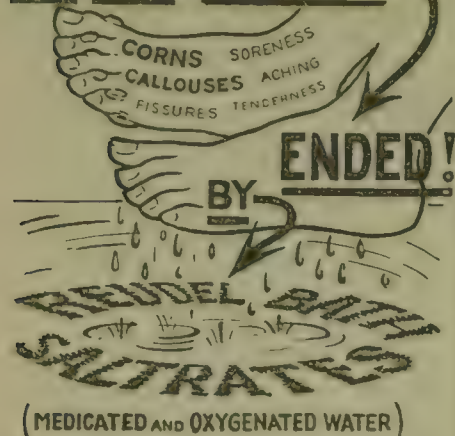
Art

The Home

EVE
THE LADY'S
PICTORIAL

Incorporating
"The Woman's Supplement."

WEDNESDAYS,
ONE SHILLING.

ALL FOOT TROUBLES

(MEDICATED AND OXYGENATED WATER)

YOU have only to dissolve a small handful of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** in a hot foot bath and rest your feet in this for a few minutes. Then, **Presto!** Away go all your foot afflictions, almost as if by magic.

The *medicated* and *oxygenated* foot bath prepared as above has a truly marvellous curative action upon all kinds of foot troubles, immediately relieving them, even in their worst forms. Every sensation of burning, chafing and bruising, all swelling, stiffness and inflammation, any sort of corn, callous or other foot torture, will soon be only an unpleasant memory of the past.

Reudel Bath Saltrates is sold by all chemists everywhere, prices being only 2/- a half-pound and 3/3 a pound. Satisfaction is guaranteed every user or money back immediately and without question.

NEWTON, CHAMBERS

(& CO., LTD.),
Thorncroft Ironworks, Near Sheffield.
Established 1793.

Telegram: "NEWTON, SHEFFIELD." Telephone 2202, Two Lines.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS
OF HEATING APPARATUS.



BRANCH OFFICES.

LONDON: Brook House, 20-22, Walbrook, E.C.
MANCHESTER: Grosvenor Buildings, Deansgate
LIVERPOOL: 1-5, Lord Street, W.
SHEFFIELD: Moorhead.

STERLING SILVER

Mappin & Webb have the most important selection of Sterling Silver Tea and Coffee Services in London. The Service illustrated, with handsomely chased border, is a typical example.

Tea Pot (2 pts.)	£17 5 0
Sugar Basin	8 10 0
Cream Jug	9 10 0
Coffee Pot (2 pts.)	19 10 0
Kettle & Stand (2 pts.)	35 0 0
Tea Tray (24 in.)	70 0 0

A fully illustrated Catalogue will be sent post free.

Manufactory
The Royal Works, Sheffield



MAPPIN & WEBB

London:

158-162 OXFORD STREET, W. 1
2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. 4
172 REGENT STREET, W. 1



A properly constructed Cane Furniture with a comfort, style and lightness unobtainable in the imitations of cane now offered.

The label "Dryad" guarantees quality

Sold by all first class furnishers.

Illustrated catalogues post free from
DRYAD WORKS, B Dept. Leicester.

May & June in SAVOY (France)

CHALLES above **CHAMBERY** (20 km. from Aix-les-Bains-Savoie). Loveliest spring resort. First centre for motoring in the Alps. Tennis, etc.

HOTEL DU CHATEAU, most comfortable family hotel, patronised by a good English clientele. Hot and cold water, private bathrooms. In its own immense shady park with terraces overlooking valley. Apply for prospectus to A. LUGON, Proprietor.

Mentone. HOTEL D'ORIENT & D'ANGLETERRE

Well-known first-class English Family Hotel. One of Mentone's finest. Central, in large, quiet Garden. Full South, Modern, Spacious, Sixty Suites (all self-contained). Motor Car.

Renowned Cuisine and Attendance. Restaurant.

Bad - Nauheim

near Frankfort-on-Main, Germany

Bad-Nauheim from Victoria 21 hours.

SEASON THE WHOLE YEAR ROUND

Radical cure of heart diseases, beginning of arterio-sclerosis, muscular and articular rheumatism, gout, spinal cord diseases, women's ills and nerve diseases. Modern installations, healthy and bracing air, magnificent park and walks in the forests. First-class concerts, theatres, tennis, golf, pigeon-shooting range. A charming, agreeable and restful place to stay at.

Apply for detailed information to the enquiry Office, 24, Old Jewry, London, E.C.2., or to the management of the Thermal Establishment, Bad-Nauheim.

Hildebrand
CHOCOLATES

Obtainable from all good Confectioners. In case of difficulty write O. Knecht, 52, Bedford St., Strand, W.C.2.

GOERZ TENGOR CAMERAS

"Snapshots without Sunshine"

No need to wait the sun's pleasure when you carry a Goerz Tengor! Light, compact and strong, a Tengor represents the best camera obtainable for the money. The famous Goerz Tenaxiar Anastigmat, F6.8 gives wonderfully clear definition.

**A TENGOR means
A BETTER Camera
A BETTER Lens
& BETTER Pictures**

Takes standard size roll films. Daylight loading. Made in three sizes:—

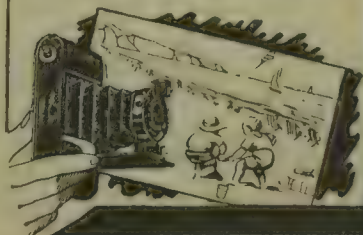
Vest pocket (2 1/2 ins. x 2 1/2 ins.)	£3 10 0
3 1/2 ins. x 2 1/2 ins.	£3 12 6
4 1/2 ins. x 2 1/2 ins.	£4 2 6

Other GOERZ CAMERAS from 24/- to £40 0 0.

Obtainable wherever good cameras are stocked. Write for free illustrated list No. X.B. to the

Sole Goerz Distributors,

PEELING and VAN NECK, Ltd.,
4-6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.1



THOSE FIRST GREY HAIRS APPEAR JUST HERE TOUCH THEM UP WITH **TATCHO-TONE**

Medical Guaranty with each bottle. Chemists Prices 2/6 and 4/6, or direct Tatcho-Tone Co. 5 Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2

8d Post Free

THE BOOKSELLER'S WINDOW.

(Continued from Page 612.)

THE UNHURRYING CHASE. By H. F. M. PRESCOTT. (Constable; 7s. 6d. net.)

The divine pursuit of a rebellious soul, with "deliberate speed, majestic instancy," is the theme of Francis Thompson's famous poem, "The Hound of Heaven." It is from that source that Mr. Prescott's story takes its title, and to some extent its inspiration. The scene is laid in the early Middle Ages, and the book gives a vivid picture of life in twelfth-century France, with its feudal strife, its wandering bands of bloodthirsty mercenaries, its tourneys and feasts, its troubadours and courts of love, its crudities and its superstitions. The writer of historical romance has obviously a far more difficult task than the novelist of contemporary life, for he must add to imagination a wide knowledge of the social manners of his period. The value of such work, when it is presented, as here, in an exciting and readable form, is to awaken interest in actual history. The author gives no stained-glass presentment of his characters, and does not shrink from incidents of vice and cruelty. He eschews tedious description, and his story moves briskly, much of it in the form of rapid dialogue.

CHESS.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

JOHN WAITS (Upper Deal).—The problem you submit is not without point, but the key is too simple. Black's defence of 1. — P to K B 4th (ch) stares the solver in the face as a move that must be stopped, and there is only the one way of doing it. As it stands, the position would be better as the final two moves of a three-mover.

S. HORNER (Toulon).—Your last contribution shows some improvement, but there is a long way to go before you reach publication standard. Apart from a very poor first move, which cuts off two flight squares from the Black King, White can mate with either Kt to K 2nd or Kt to Q 5th, which is quite a fatal flaw when these are the only mates.

A. EDMESTON (Worsley).—Thanks for your letter. We are glad we were able to clear up your difficulties.

R. C. DURELL (Hendon).—We are tempted to reproduce for your benefit an answer given in this column seventy-five years ago to a correspondent making just such an inquiry as yours, but the thunderbolts of Jove are not for us to handle. Suffice it if we beg you to have a little patience.

D. BLAIR MACAULAY (Waterloo).—There is some error in the transcription of your problem, as you place Black's Bishops at Q B 3rd and K R 8th, both of which squares are on the same diagonal. Presumably the first ought to be Q B 4th, as then a problematic position ensues. It is not bad for a first attempt, but it wants more complications. Besides, how do you mate if Black play 1. — B to Q Kt 3rd?

A. C. VAUGHAN (Wellington).—We quite understand your argument, and to a certain extent sympathise with it, only we cannot think difficulty alone should be the criterion of a problem, or even that

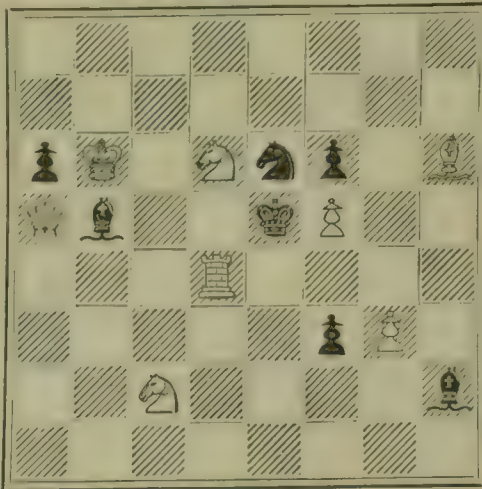
it should take first place in our estimate of its value. The question, however, is too large to be discussed in such answers as these.

H. WARD, E. J. ROWE, and others.—In Problem No. 3951, Black's reply of 1. — P to B 6th defeats nearly every other key-move than the author's. The defensive strength of Black's Knight is remarkable.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEM No. 3947 received from Dinshaw N. Desai (Nasari, Bombay); of No. 3948 from H F Marker (Porbander); of No. 3949 from H F Marker (Porbander), and Unis Abdulla (Karachi); of No. 3950 from J Hannan (Newburgh, N.Y.); of No. 3951 from Rev. W. Scott (Elgin), J Pritchard (New Southgate), R B Pearce (Happisburgh), E M Vickers (Norfolk), R C Durell (Hendon), S Homer (Toulon), and P Cooper (Clapham); and of No. 3952 from R B N (Tewkesbury), W Kirkman (Hereford), L W Cafferata (Farndon), C H Watson (Masham), C B S (Canterbury), R C Durell (Hendon), H W Satow (Bangor), D Alan Macaulay (Liverpool), J P Smith (Cricklewood), S Horner (Toulon), J C Stackhouse (Torquay), J Hunter (Leicester), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), J M K Lupton (Richmond), E Pinckney (Driffield), A Edmeston (Worsley), A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter), S Caldwell (Hove), Rev. W. Scott (Elgin), H Burgess (St. Leonards-on-Sea), F J Falwell (Caterham), and A C Vaughan (Wellington).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS TO CHRISTMAS SPECIAL PROBLEMS received from Dinshaw N. Desai (Nasari, Bombay), 2.

PROBLEM No. 3953.—By T. K. WIGAN.
BLACK.



WHITE

White to play, and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 3951.—By H. GWYN ROBERTS.

WHITE

1. R to Q Kt 2nd
2. Mates accordingly.

BLACK

Anything

The meritorious first production of a young composer without the rawness usually characteristic of such positions. While not difficult, there are two or three likely "tries" to lead solvers astray, and many correspondents have expressed their approval of the solution in warm terms.

CHESS IN ENGLAND.

Game played in the Championship Tournament of the City of London Chess Club between Messrs. W. Gooding and H. Jacobs.

(Queen's Pawn Opening—Hollandish Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. G.)	BLACK (Mr. J.)	WHITE (Mr. G.)	BLACK (Mr. J.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to K B 4th	25. Q to K 3rd	P takes P
2. P to Q B 4th	Kt to K B 3rd	26. B to K 2nd	R to Kt sq
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd	27. Kt takes Kt P	B takes P
4. P to K 3rd	B to Kt 2nd		
5. P to B 3rd	P to K 3rd		
6. B to Q 3rd	P to Kt 3rd		
7. Q to K 2nd	B to Kt 2nd		

The reputation of these Fianchetto developments has been curiously rehabilitated in recent practice, but we still think they are too slow in movement to be successful against a well-sustained attack.

8. Kt to R 3rd Castles
9. Castles Kt to B 3rd
10. B to Q 2nd P to K 4th
P to Q 4th seems a better alternative.

11. P to Q 5th Kt to K 2nd
12. P to K 4th P to B 5th
13. P to Q Kt 4th P to Q 3rd
14. P to B 5th B to B sq

Thus losing two moves with his Q B.

15. Kt to B 2nd P to K Kt 4th
16. K R to B sq P to K R 4th
17. P takes Q P takes P
18. Kt to Kt 5th Kt to K sq
19. Kt to Q R 3rd P to R 3rd
20. Kt to B 4th Kt to Kt 3rd
21. P to Q R 4th

Both players are acting on the maxim that attack constitutes the best defence, and a very interesting struggle ensues, leading in its final stages to quite an exciting finish.

22. P to K R 3rd Kt to R 5th
23. R P takes P P takes P
24. P takes P P to B 6th

30. R to R 3rd R to Kt 2nd
31. R takes R P B to B 3rd
32. B to R 6th R to K Kt 2nd
33. Kt takes R R takes B
34. R to R sq B to Kt 2nd
35. R to R sq Kt to B 3rd
36. K takes Kt R takes Kt
37. B takes B K takes B
38. P to Kt 5th R to B 5th
39. P to Kt 6th R takes P
40. R to Kt sq Kt to K 7th (ch)
41. K to R 2nd R to B 6th (ch)
42. K to R 3rd P to K 5th
43. R to R 5th Kt to Q 7th
44. R to K Kt sq Kt to B 8th (ch)
45. K to R 3rd K to R 3rd
46. P to Kt 7th Resigns.

A well-played game on both sides.

The annual contest between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge was held in the rooms of the City of London Chess Club on Friday, March 20, with the result that Oxford won by four games to three.

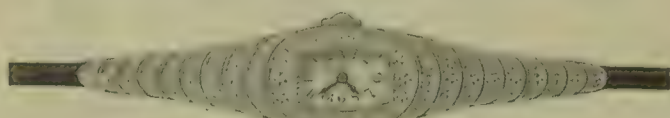
Sir George Thomas has won the championship of the City of London Chess Club in masterly fashion, going through the tourney without a single defeat, and scoring 12½ points out of a possible 14.

His Majesty the King has graciously accepted a copy of an album which has been produced by D. Napier and Son, Ltd., regarding the famous Napier aero engines. The book is published at a guinea, and illustrates a large number of the latest types of aeroplanes used for Royal Air Force, commercial, and racing purposes. Nothing so complete or of such quality has been produced before in connection with aviation.

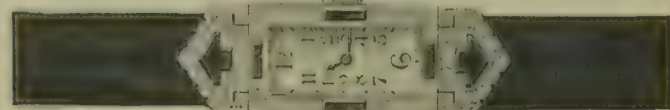


BY APPOINTMENT

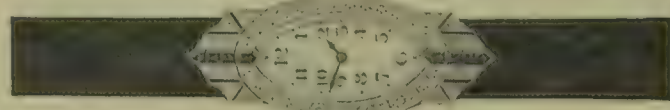
Distinction & Quality



All Platinum (flexible) set fine quality Diamonds. Diamond Snap
£175



All Platinum set fine quality Diamonds and Onyx
£110



All Platinum set fine quality Diamonds and Onyx
£65

MANY beautiful Watch Bracelets of distinctive design and guaranteed reliability will be found displayed at 112, Regent Street, the showrooms of the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company, Ltd. A visit of inspection is invited or an illustrated catalogue will be sent free upon request.

The
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS
COMPANY LTD.

JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE KING.

ONLY
ADDRESS

112, REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.1

ONLY
ADDRESSSWAN & EDGAR
SPRING
MODELS

It is at Swan & Edgar that the newest creations from the most famous English and Continental designers are offered at unusually inexpensive prices, and those who are guided in their dress requirements by Swan & Edgar have the assurance of being both distinctively and perfectly attired. You are invited to inspect the latest collections.

ADVANCED SPRING
FASHION BOOK.

Swan & Edgar's advanced Spring Fashion List illustrates the newest modes in Hats, Suits, Gowns, etc., for present wear. A copy will be sent free on application. You can order by post with confidence. Swan & Edgar guarantee complete satisfaction.

Illustrated on right
JUMPER, W.G. 5.

Practical Jumper in Wool and Artificial Silk. Beautifully blended colour harmonies. Fully fashioned on ample lines, offered in the season's newest shades. Predominating colours: Burnt Orange, Saxe, Buff, Grey, Fawn, Brown, Biscuit.



Illustrated above.
Overblouse W. 2.

Well-tailored Overblouse in Tricoline with fancy black stripes. Cut on ample lines, becoming to all figures, suitable for present wear. Obtainable in delightful new shades of Saxe, Fawn Turquoise, Orange/Tan, Almond/Tan, Tangerine/Fawn.

21/9

SWAN & EDGAR LTD

13/11
O.S. 2/- extra.

PICCADILLY CIRCUS

Camera study of Miss Nora Swinburne wearing *Ciro Pearls*

GIFTS THAT ENDURE

Ciro Pearls, whether given at Easter, or any other occasion, are always appropriate and appreciated. The pleasure *Ciro Pearls* give cannot be measured in hours or days; it is enduring, for their life is perpetual. But to ensure continued satisfaction they must be true *Ciro Pearls*, obtainable only at our own establishments.

Ciro Pearls

We cordially invite everyone to visit our showrooms, or we will send you a necklet of *Ciro Pearls*, 16 inches long, with solid gold clasp in beautiful case for One Guinea. Wear them for a fortnight and compare with any real pearls. If any difference is noticeable, you may return them to us and we will refund your money in full.

Our handsome illustrated booklet is sent post free to any address in the world on request.

Ciro Pearls Ltd.
178 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1 (DEPT 16)
48 OLD BOND ST., W. 120 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
MANCHESTER BIRMINGHAM LIVERPOOL
GLASGOW EDINBURGH

DELICIOUS FRENCH COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.

In making, use **LESS QUANTITY**, it being much stronger than **ORDINARY COFFEE**

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.

FOOT'S ADJUSTABLE REST-CHAIR

AN IDEAL EASY CHAIR THAT CAN BE INSTANTLY CHANGED INTO A SEMI OR FULL LENGTH COUCH.



THE "BURLINGTON."

Automatic
Adjustable
Back.

Simply press a button and the back declines or automatically rises. Release the button and the back is instantly locked. The sides open outwards, affording easy access. The Leg Rest is adjustable to various inclinations, and when not in use it slides under the seat.

Catalogue
C7 of
Adjustable
Chairs
Post Free.

168,
Gt. Portland St.
LONDON, W.1.

Gem-set Watches

Attractive design is by no means the only satisfactory feature of Harrods Watches. Every detail is searchingly tested, so that you are assured of *absolute reliability* as well as *distinctive appearance*.



Sapphire and Diamond. 18 ct.
White Gold case, stones set
Platinum (W. 230/89) £28 0 0



Onyx and Diamond. All Platinum
case (W. 230/96) £42 10 0



18 ct.
Gold Watch
on 18 ct.
Expanding
Bracelet
(W. 16/87) £8 15 0



Gold Wrist Watch.
Guaranteed movement
(W.A. 74/57) .. £3 0 0
With Silver case .. £2 0 0



All Platinum, set Diamonds.
Fully jewelled movement
(W. 229/120) £35 0 0



HARRODS SPECIAL VALUE!
Man's Silver Wrist Watch. Patent dust
and damp proof case, suitable for overseas
wear. Luminous or plain dials (W.A. 62/
11), 1st quality .. £5 5 0
and quality .. £3 5 0

HARRODS

(Jewellery Salons—Ground Floor)

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW 1

SIR HENRY LUNN, LTD.

£63 PALESTINE, EGYPT, PATMOS,
SMYRNA, CONSTANTINOPLE,
ATHENS.

£9 19 6 GOLF, BELGIAN COAST,
14 days' Hotels and Rail.

£15 4 6 MONTREUX, SWISS
RIVIERA, 14 days' Hotels
and Rail.

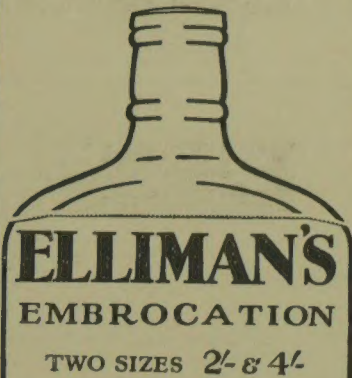
£15 1 0 BRUNNEN, LAKE OF
LUCERNE, 14 days' Hotels
and Rail.

Illustrated Booklet post free.

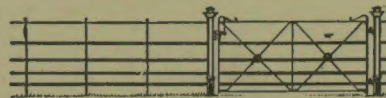
57, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, LONDON, N.W.1

THE LONG LIFE
Exide
BATTERY
219/229 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

RUB THE PAINS AWAY with



Iron FENCING



BAYLISS, Catalogue
Free.
And Cannon St.,
London, E.C. JONES & BAYLISS, LTD.,
WOLVERHAMPTON.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"POSSESSIONS." AT THE GARRICK.

WITH one important change in the cast, Mr. Neil Grant's first full-length play, "Possessions," which was tried lately at Vaudeville matinees, has been promoted to the evening bill at the Garrick. If its producers can afford to wait until its merits can make themselves known, there should be a big public for a story so strong on its emotional side and so happy in its strokes of humour. It turns on a vastly pathetic situation. Imagine a *nouveau riche*, eaten up by the pride of wealth but redeemed by his devotion to his daughter, who, though he would doom her to a loveless marriage, is really the joy of his life, to be suddenly faced with the discovery that the passionate affection of twenty years has been lavished on another man's child. In one and the same moment he learns that his wife betrayed him in the first year of their union, that her lover was one of his best friends now staying with him as his guest, and that there are no flesh-and-blood links between himself and the girl, who, he realises, is more to him than all his riches. Here is an opportunity for fine acting. Mr. Sam Livesey gave us one impressive reading of the part, making the man a Yorkshireman, hard only on the outside, genial under the surface. Mr. Norman McKinnel, his successor, turns him into a Scotsman, and submits a more rugged but equally moving performance. Emotion forces its way more slowly through his grimmer mask, but is no less devastating in its effects, and it is varied by plenty of dry humour. Miss Fabia Drake, fortunately, is able to repeat her refreshingly natural study of the girl-heroine.

"THE BAMBOULA." AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

"The Bamboula" seems to have picked up since the first night at His Majesty's, and to be shaping into a box-office success. But, apart from its discovery of a young Dutch prima-donna, Miss Beppie de Vries, with a pretty voice and a captivating manner, its start was not too auspicious. Think of a musical comedy which has in its cast two comedians of such standing as Mr. W. H. Berry and Mr. Billy Leonard, giving such prime ministers of mirth no material worth speaking of on which to work! That is the case with "The Bamboula," and the case must be quickly altered; at present, such fun as there is largely arises through the efforts of genial Mr. Roy Byford. Conceive Mr. Harry Welchman, a prince of musical-comedy lovers, fobbed off with one or two musical turns only; why not make more use of his voice? No doubt all this is being seen to. Meantime Miss Beppie de Vries has made good as the little Princess parted from the man she wants; Miss Mimi Crawford gives pleasure every moment she is on the stage, and the musical numbers can easily be strengthened.

"DANCING MOTHERS." AT THE QUEEN'S.

In how many plays, from "Lady Windermere's Fan" onwards, have we not seen a mother keeping an appointment rashly made by her daughter, and visiting a bachelor's chambers in pursuit of her child? "Dancing Mothers," by Edgar Selwyn and Edmund Goulding, gives a coarse American variant on the theme, with some significant differences. No silly innocent is the daughter in this case, but a cunning little wretch who swills cocktails and pursues a middle-aged man with eyes wide open. Not only

does she leave her mother moping at home, but so also does her father, who is carrying on an intrigue. The mother, then, has two motives for revolt and self-assertion: the wish to save the girl from making a fool of herself, and retaliation on her husband. So we see all three members of this curious family assembled on a New York roof garden, where the mother drinks champagne heartily, and flirts with her daughter's swain. They meet again at the bachelor's flat, and this time the elder heroine responds to the man's show of passion. There is nothing for it now, she says, save that she should make a tour of Europe and leave father and daughter to know what it is like to be left at home, and so the story ends. Miss Gertrude Elliott brings all her resources of humour and charm to bear on the part of the rebel mother; Miss Jean Forbes-Robertson makes a very promising first appearance; and a competent cast includes Mr. Godfrey Tearle and Mr. Leslie Faber.

"BETTER DAYS." AT THE HIPPODROME.

"Better Days," the new Hippodrome revue, will be all the better when its excrescences have been cut away and its sketches have been given more point. There are all the elements of a big success in the show—two comic artists of first-rate ability in the persons of Mr. Stanley Lupino and Miss Maisie Gay; some capital dancing supplied by Miss Madge Elliott, Mr. Claude Anthony, Miss Ruth French, and Miss Connie Emerald; a ballet done in M. Fokine's best style, and as vivacious as its title, "Frollicking Gods"; happy scenic effects, such as the trellis-work design with girls clambering as flowers; songs that are sure to be popular, and a hard-working chorus. Yes; it should have many better days.

Spend the **SUMMER**
in **FRENCH** Switzerland

The Land where Dreams come true.

Unrivalled Summer Climate—Numerous Splendid Lakes—Golf—Tennis—
Wonderful excursions on the International Railway London—Paris—Simplon.

GENEVA IDEAL TOWN FOR A STAY— MOTORING EXCURSIONS— GOLF LINKS.	BALLAIGUES Centre of Pine Forest 2655 ft. Seven hours from Paris. Hotels: AUBEPINE—SAPINIERE—MAILLEFER.	MORGES Various walks on the shores of Leman Lake. For information: Société de Développement.	YVERDON-LES-BAINS Well-known thermal resort at the extremity of Neuchâtel Lake. Numerous cures by two springs: rheumatism, gout, affections of the stomach-liver. Grand Hotel des Bains—Hotel de la Prairie.
St. CERGUE-SUR-NYON Very agreeable resort. Splendid view over Geneva Lake. Grand Hotel de l'Observatoire.	VEVEY-MONT-PELERIN Well-known resort on Leman Lake. Hotels open all the year. MONT-PELERIN 2950 feet. Alpine resort.	MONTREUX The Swiss Riviera. Starting point of the electric Line Montreux-Bernese-Oberland. Very pictur- esque trip—Dining Cars.	LES DIABLERETS Ideal Summer resort. Electric Railway Aigle- Sepey-Diablerets; Grand Hotel des DIABLERETS
BEX-LES-BAINS Brinebath in wonderful situation. GRAND HOTEL des SALINES. Leading house.	VILLARS-SUR-BEX The "Pearl" of the Alpes Vaudoises. Electric Railway Bex-Gryon-Villars-Chesieres & Villars- Bretaye.	CHAMPERY Very well-known summer resort. Orchestra- Dancing, Tennis. Electric railway: Aigle-Monthey. Champery.	MORGINS 4,500 ft. THE GRAND HOTEL. Splendid Tennis Courts. From 10 francs.
MARTIGNY-CHAMONIX One of the most picturesque mountain railways in Switzerland.	LOECHE-LES-BAINS 1411m. Well-known thermal springs (57°) of the Sté des Hotels; Electric Railway.	ZERMATT 1620m. At the foot of the Mt. Rose & Mt. Cervin with the Railway of the Gornergrat (3136 m.), the highest surface Railway in Europe.	For illustrated Booklets and all information, apply: UNION ROMANDE DU TOURISME (Pro LEMANO) LAUSANNE.



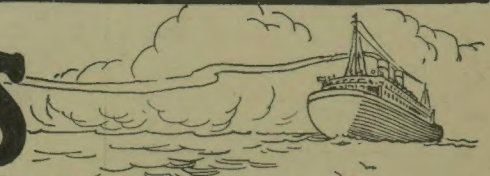
ESTABLISHED
1858

THE HOME OF
W.C. MACDONALD INC.
MONTREAL, CANADA
LARGEST INDEPENDENT TOBACCO
MANUFACTURERS IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE

British Consols

Cigarettes

Mild, Sweet Old Virginia



You can get British Consols on any Liner of C.P.R.—ANCHOR DONALDSON—CANADIAN G.M.M.—WHITE STAR—DOMINION

223

Let the "Big Six" Help You When You Go to Paris

At the Paris offices of "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," "The Sphere," "The Tatler," "Eve," "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 13 and 15, Rue Taitbout, Boulevard des Italiens, there is a comfortable reading-room where current and back copies of all the "Big Six" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

If it's POWER you want
You've got it in a CALTHORPE!

If it's COMFORT you want
You've got it in a CALTHORPE!

If it's REPUTATION you want
You've got it in a CALTHORPE!

IF IT'S VALUE YOU WANT—

COMPARE THESE PRICES.

10-20 h.p. 2-Seater reduced to	£200
10-20 h.p. 4-Seater reduced to	£215
10-20 h.p. Saloon reduced to	£275
12-20 h.p. 2-Seater reduced to	£285
12-20 h.p. 4-Seater reduced to	£295
12-20 h.p. Saloon reduced to	£395
15-45 h.p. 6-Cylinder 4-Seater	£395

1925 Calthorpe cars are entirely different from their predecessors in design, construction and equipment. The 12-20 h.p. Models have a four-speed gear box, and Easting rear screen to four-seater. All Models have right-hand change and magneto ignition. Dunlop Balloon Tyres fitted as standard.

BETTER VALUE DOES NOT EXIST

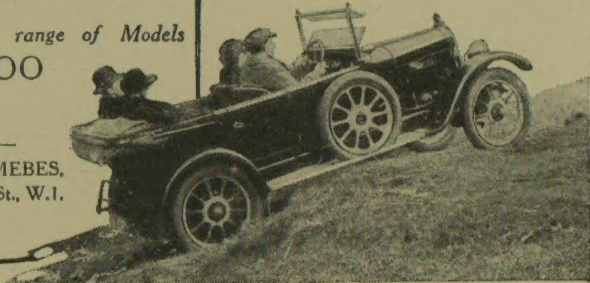
Write for Catalogue and name of Agent who will be pleased to give you a trial run.

THE CALTHORPE MOTOR CO. LTD., BIRMINGHAM

YOU CAN CLIMB IT
ON A
Calthorpe

There is a full range of Models
from £200

London Agents—
Messrs. MEBES & MEBES,
144, Great Portland St., W.1.



H. P.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (1925) TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£3 4 0
Six Months ...	1 10 0
Including Christmas Number ...	1 14 0
Three Months ...	0 15 0
Including Christmas Number ...	0 18 10

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£3 1 8
Six Months ...	1 9 3
Including Christmas Number ...	1 12 6
Three Months ...	0 14 8
Including Christmas Number ...	0 17 10

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£3 11 4
Six Months ...	1 13 9
Including Christmas Number ...	1 17 6
Three Months ...	0 17 0
Including Christmas Number ...	1 0 4

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C. 2.

MODEL HATS FOR PRESENT WEAR.



ATTRACTIVE HAT
in straw trimmed with
coloured flowers embroid-
ered on silver ribbon. In
black, blue, cyclamen and
tan. Price 8½ Gns.

**MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE**
DEBENHAMS, LIMITED
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

A Charming



Reflection
Is Obtained by Using
Cuticura Soap

Daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required. It keeps the pores active, the skin clear and free from eruptions and the scalp in a healthy hair-growing condition.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E. C. 1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

Why go
Grey?
HINDES
HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers, 2/6 or direct:—
HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S
AIREDALES
The Best Remedy
against Cat Burglars
Specially Trained for house protection against burglars; best guards for ladies living or walking alone; safe children, not quarrelsome; from 10 Gns.; pups, 5 Gns.; large selection on view daily. Trains every 15 mins. from Waterloo. "Clock House," Weybridge (near Brooklands) Surrey, Tel. Byfleet 274



LLOYD'S IN TUBES.
THE **EUXESIS**
FOR EASY SHAVING.
Without the use of Soap, Water or Brush.
Put a Tube in your Kit Bag.

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK

We bought the business with the recipe, trade mark, and goodwill from the Executrix of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at our Factory.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c.

Wholesale only:
R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.,
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

THE **BERKEFELD**
Filter
Cylinder

SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2.

FILTER

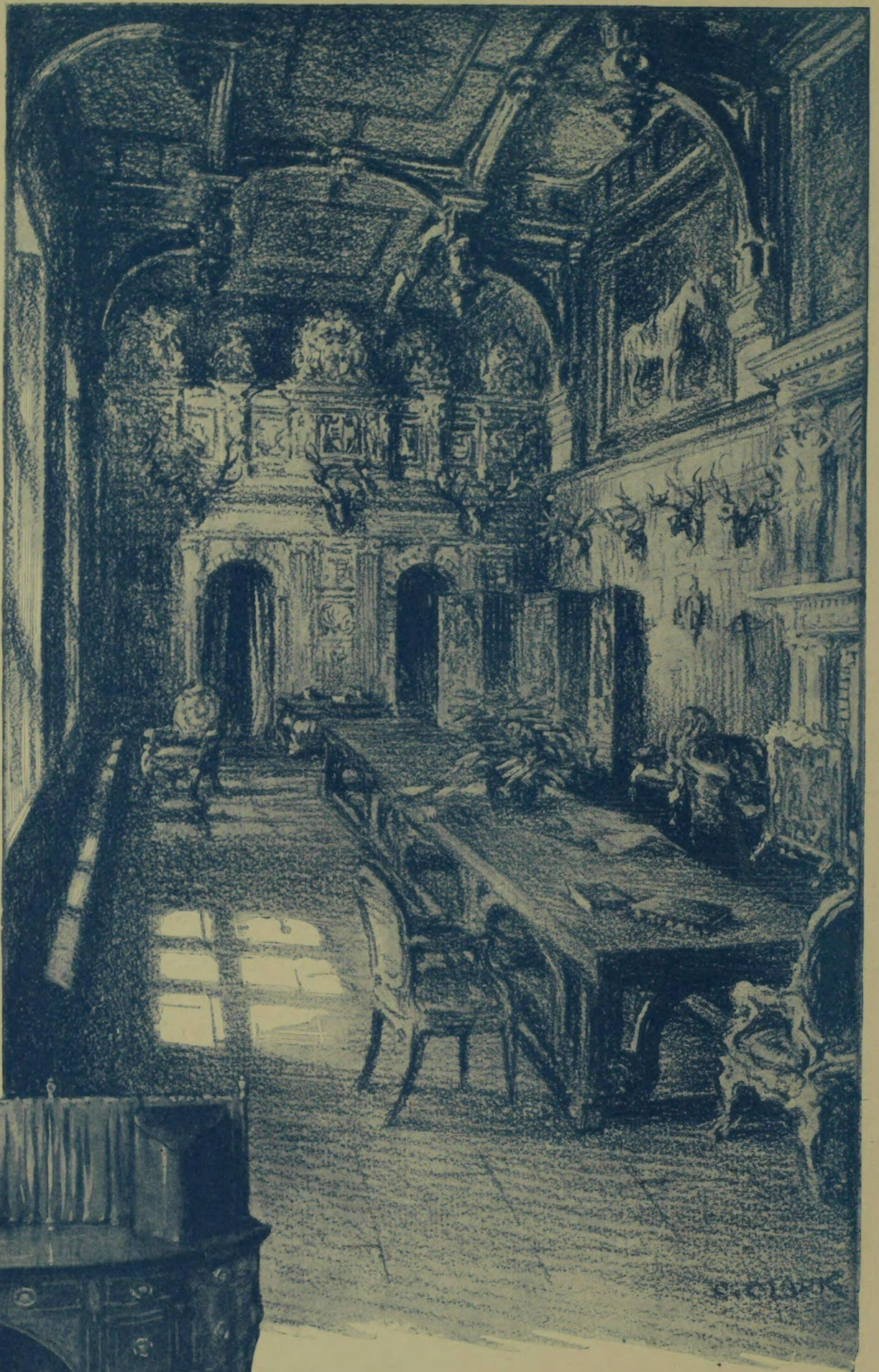
A Prototype of Modern Architecture

BUILT in positions inaccessible and in forms designed solely for security, the dwellings of the English nobility in feudal days were habitable only by spartans and hardy men-at-arms. With the passing of the feudal system and the advent of the Reformation came the knowledge that homes might safely be built on sites chosen for their convenience and beauty, and in styles that paid more regard to comfort and to art.

Longleat was perhaps the first family mansion to be built in complete conformity with these altered ideas. It is said to have been designed by John of Padua—"devizor of His Majesty's Buildings," to Henry VIII.—a gifted Italian architect, who ably succeeded in adapting the ancient classic styles to the needs of English domestic architecture.

The house was built by Sir John Thynne, Controller to the Household of Lady Elizabeth, who afterwards, as his Queen, visited him here. Sir John did not live to carry out the original design, which was gradually completed by his successors to such effect that Macaulay described Longleat as "the most magnificent country house in England."

In its own particular sphere John Haig is just as noteworthy; for this famous whisky possesses the distinction of being the prototype of its kind. It was first distilled in 1627, and by reason of its fine quality and consistent excellence through three centuries has won universal praise.



The Hall, Longleat.



A Sheraton Sideboard, 18th Century—a typical example of this celebrated furniture designer's work, which was distinguished by some severity of line and quiet ornamentation, the latter frequently taking the form of delicate inlay.



By Appointment.

Die Ken
John Haig?